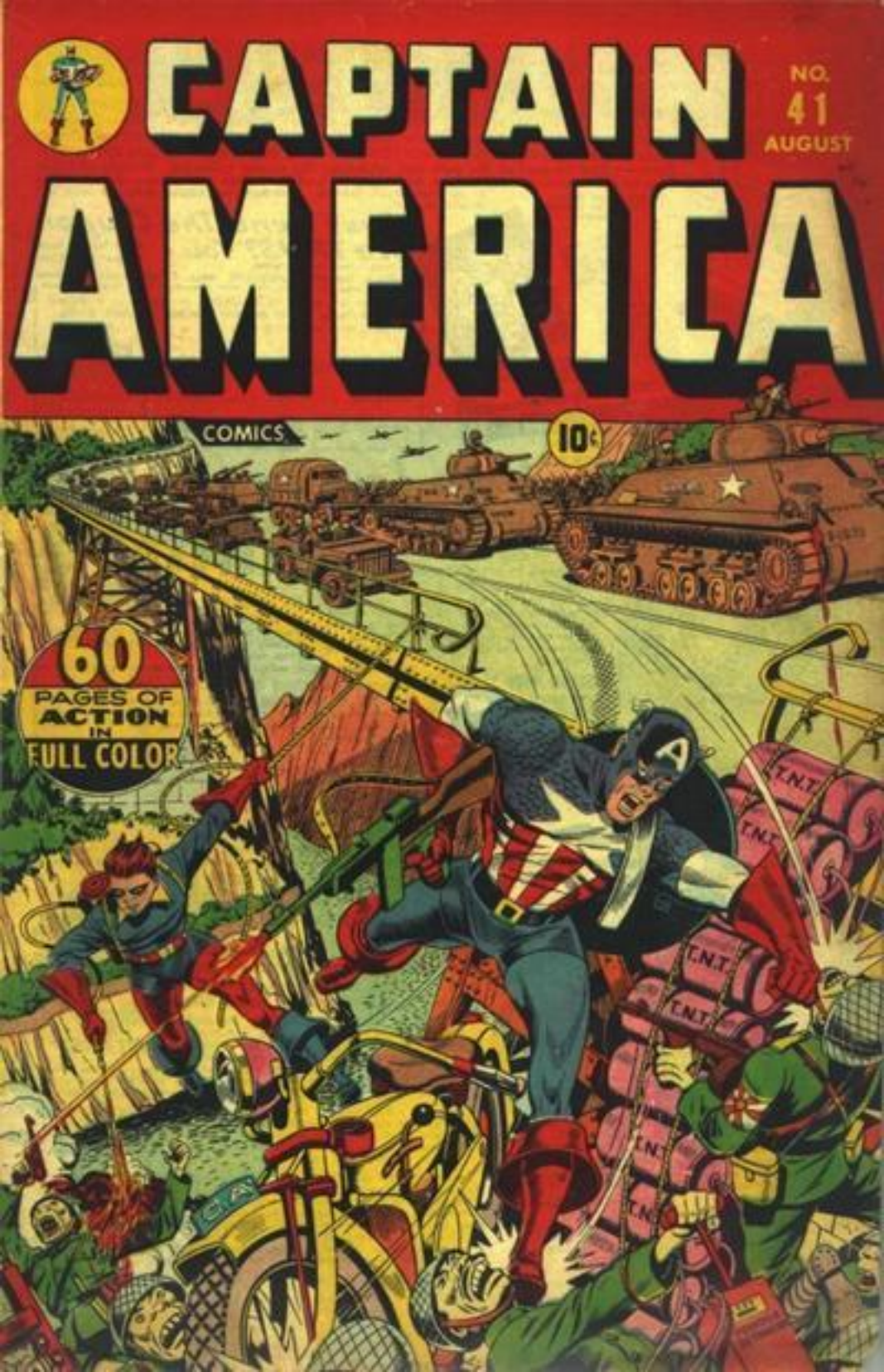
CAPTAIN AMERICA
NO. 41
AUGUST
COMICS
10¢
60 PAGES OF ACTION IN FULL COLOR
T.N.T.

CAPTAIN AMERICA

NO. 41
AUGUST

Beautiful Simulated BIRTHSTONE RING GIVEN AWAY

Also Other Valuable Gifts

Smart, new, dainty, Sterling Silver Ring set with sparkling simulated Birthstone correct for your birth date—GIVEN for selling only 5 boxes of Gold Crown Stain Remover and Cleaner at 25c each and returning the money collected. Dozens of other useful and valuable gifts (Bags, Pens, Scissors, Rings, Lockets, Costume Jewelry, etc.) are also offered in our free catalog-circular. Send name and address today for order and catalog to start.

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Hollywood Locket-Silver for selling 10 boxes.

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Ladies' Watch Given for Selling 5 boxes.

Just Send The Coupon We TRUST You

Show her it's a bargain to wear their ring. Send coupon today.

GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-85, Jefferson, Iowa

Enclose this coupon in an envelope or paste it on a postcard and send it to GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-85 Jefferson, Iowa, for order to start.

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Girl I would like to have you send me.

Supply Limited

NEW True-Love and Friendship RING $1.95

Sterling Silver Pendant The Heart Design

The ring that grows in attractiveness and sentiment the longer it is worn. This genuine Sterling Silver ring is extra wide and beautifully enhanced with the very newest "Forget-Me-Not" design with two pendant hearts suitable for engraving initials of loved ones. The ring of romance and true friendship.

No other gift is quite so appropriate among friends or lovers now that so many pals, friends, pals and sweethearts are far away from each other.

TEN DAYS TRIAL

SEND NO MONEY

Just name, address and ring size. Your package sent immediately and you pay postman only $1.95 plus a few cents mailing cost and tax, on arrival. Wear 10 days on money back guarantee.

EMPIRE DIAMOND CO., Dept. 101-A, Jefferson, Iowa

EMPIRE DIAMOND CO., Dept. 101-A, Jefferson, Iowa

Send the extra wide band Sterling Silver "Forget-Me-Not" Design Ring. I understand I can return my order within 10 days for any reason and you will refund promptly.

Name .....

Address .....

City .....

Ring Size ..... State .....

For Your Ring Size

Use handy ring measure at right. Tie string around finger, cut and mark off size on scale.

0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7

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Just to Get Acquainted We Will Beautifully Enlarge Your Favorite Snapshot, Photo, Kodak Picture, Print or Negative to 5 x 7 Inches If You Enclose the Coupon and a 3 Cent Stamp for Return Mailing!

Everyone admires pictures in natural colors because the surroundings and loved ones are so true to life, just the way they looked when the pictures were taken, so we want you to know also about our gorgeous colored enlargements. Think of having that small picture or snapshot enlarged to 5 by 7-inch size so that the details and features you love are more life-like and natural.

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You are now given a wonderful opportunity to receive a beautiful enlargement of your cherished snapshot, photo or Kodak picture. Please include the color of hair and eyes and get our new bargain offer giving you your choice of handsome frames with a second enlargement beautifully hand tinted in natural lifelike oil colors and sent on approval. Your original is returned with your enlargement. This amazing enlargement offer is our way of getting acquainted and letting you know the quality of our work. Send today as supplies are limited.

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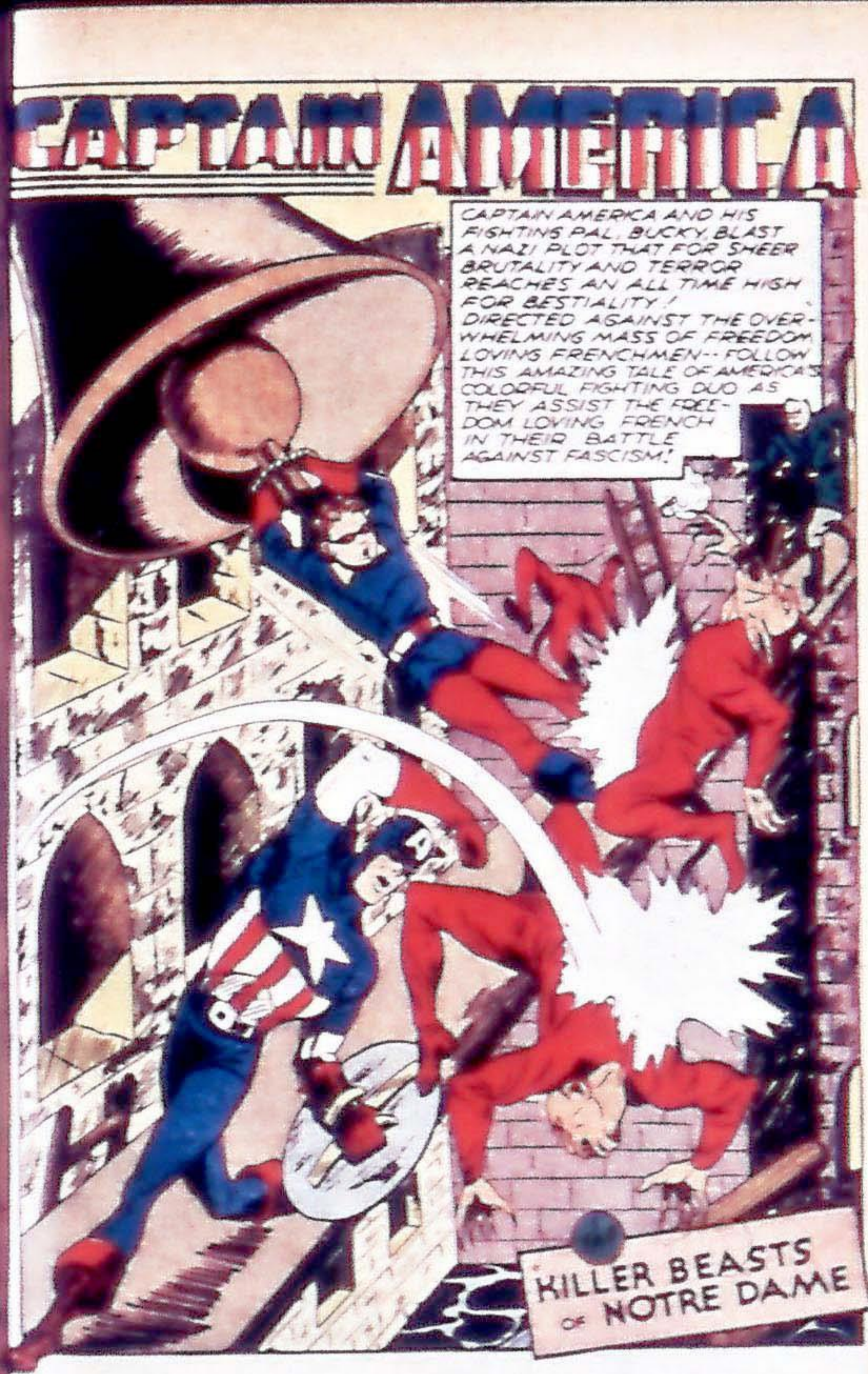
CAPTAIN AMERICA



A NEW GOVERNOR TAKES OVER THE REIGNS IN OCCUPIED FRANCE.

TERROR IS THE ONLY THING DE VERDAMMTE DOGS UNDERSTAND! SHOW THEM WHAT REAL TERROR IS! THEY SHALL GROVEL IN THE DUST... BEGGING FOR MERCY!

THE UNGRATEFUL FRENCH SWINE MUST LEARN THAT WE ARE THEIR MASTERS! NO MOE IS PASSING OUT YOUR ORDERS! SEE THAT ALL THE TROOPS UNDER YOUR COMMAND OBEY WITHOUT QUESTION! THAT'S ALL. HEIL HITLER!

MAY I ASK HERR GOVERNOR GENERAL WHY HE WANTED THIS LIST OF THE MOST VICIOUS MANIACS CONFINED IN ASYLUMS THROUGHOUT FRANCE?

YOU MAY NOT! GIVE IT HERE AND GET OUT!

SEVERAL DAYS LATER AT THE INSANE ASYLUM NOT FAR FROM PARIS.

YES, HERR GOVERNOR, HE IS THE MOST VIOLENT KILLER EVER CONFINED HERE! THREE MURDERS THAT WE KNOW OF.....

GOOD! THAT MAKES THREE ALL TOLD... I'LL SEND FOR HIM GET HIM READY

DAYS LATER..... THE BLACKED OUT STREETS OF PARIS ARE THE SETTING FOR A HORRIBLE REIGN OF TERROR AND DEATH.....

HELP! HELP! THE BEAST IS AFTER US!

SAVE US! SAVE US!

BY SCORES OF PLACES THROUGHOUT THE CITY, THE SAME SCENE IS REPEATED.

GOOD HEAVENS MAN! THERE IT IS! CAN'T YOU SEE IT? SHOOT!
YOU FRENCH ARE CRAZY! VE SEE NOTHINGS! GET AWAY FROM HERE!
IT WILL CLAW US TO DEATH—LIKE IT DID THE OTHERS!

AS THE TWO TERRIFIED FIGURES RACE INTO THE NIGHT... AFTER VAINLY APPEALING TO THE NAZI PATROL... THE HIDEOUS BEAST TAKES CHASE AGAIN!

WHILE BRAVE FRENCHMAN IS NO MATCH FOR THE SLASHING FANGS AND RAKING CLAWS OF THE KILLER BEAST!

THE NEXT DAY... ANGRY CITIZENS STORM THE NAZI HEADQUARTERS...
HUNDREDS OF US CLAWED BY WILD BEASTS!
WHY DON'T YOU DO SOMETHING?
YOU SAID YOU WOULD PROTECT US!

THE NAZI GOVERNOR HEARS THE COMPLAINT FROM A GROUP OF LEADING CITIZENS!

WE DEMAND THAT YOU DO SOMETHING!

ACH! HOW CAN I? MAJOR SCHMAM TELLS ME THAT NOT ONE OF OUR PATROLS HAVE SEEN THESE KILLER BEASTS, YOU FRENCH ARE TOO IMAGINATIVE!

IT MUST BE OBVIOUS TO YOU THAT SOMETHING IS IS WRONG! NOT ONE NAZI HAS BEEN KILLED OR ATTACKED---ONLY WE FRENCH!

TRUE BUT IN THAT CASE PERHAPS YOU FRENCH WOULD BE WISE AND BECOME GOOD NAZIS!

THEN LIKE US NAZIS, YOU WOULD BE SAFE! HA-HA!

COME! WE ARE WASTING OUR TIME!

WE WILL FIND OUR WAY TO FIGHT THE BEASTS! AND YOU NAZIS WON'T LIKE IT!

THAT NIGHT AT A MEETING OF THE FRENCH UNDERGROUND DETERMINED TO CATCH THE TERROR... A NAME IS MENTIONED...THAT SWEEPS THE CROWD LIKE WILDFIRE.....

ONLY ONE MAN CAN FIGHT THIS TERROR! WE MUST GET HIS HELP CAPTAIN AMERICA!

YES! CAPTAIN AMERICA!

CAPTAIN AMERICA!

THE URGENT CALL GOES OUT FROM THE UNDERGROUND TO THE FREE FRENCH HEAD-QUARTERS IN LONDON AND AFTER DAYS OF FRANTIC TRYING THROUGH EVERY POSSIBLE MEANS...SUCCESS IS AT HAND..... STEVE ROGERS AND HIS PAL BUCKY.... IN ENGLAND WITH THE AMERICAN FORCES...HEAR THE CALL AND...

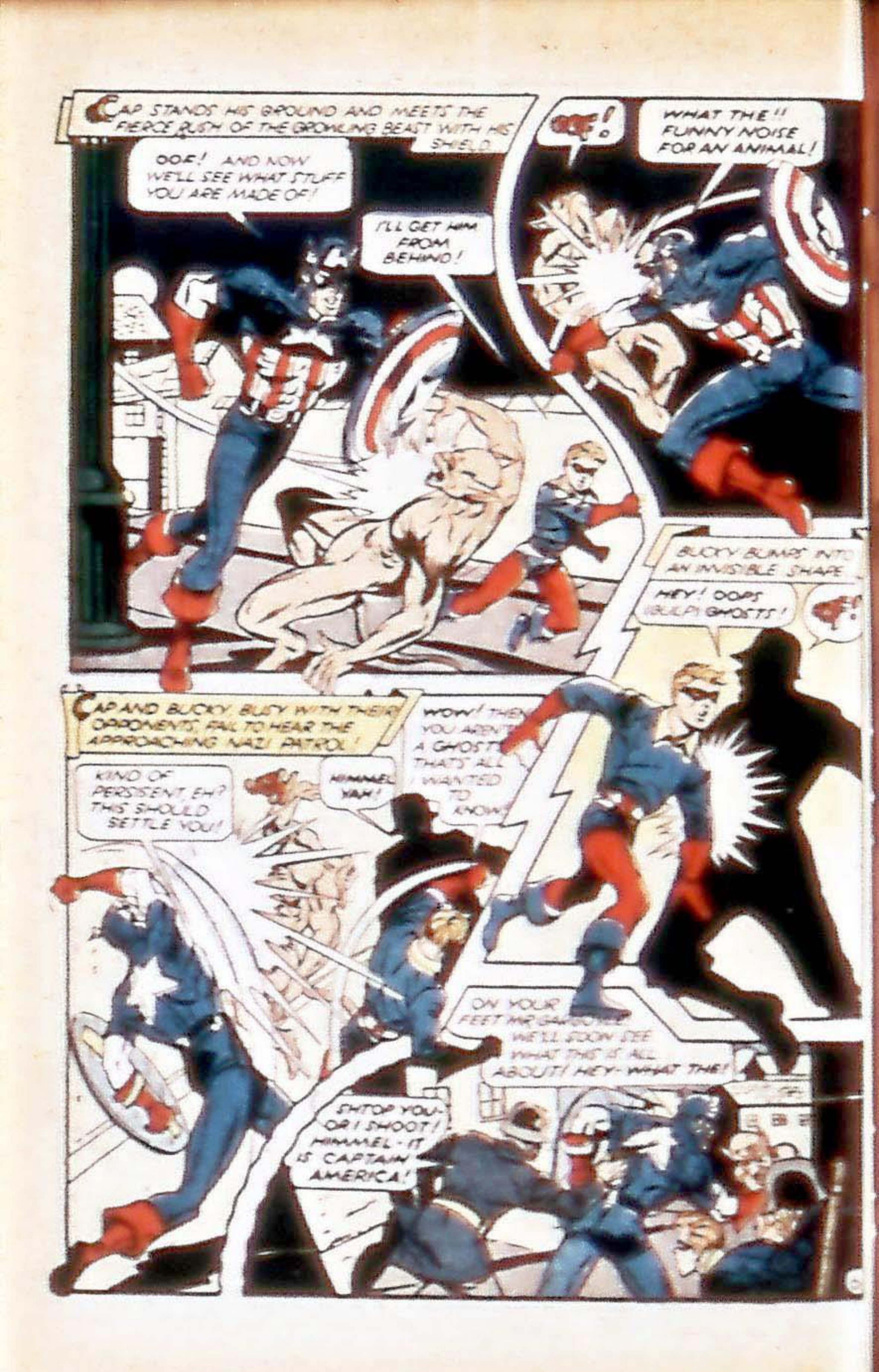
THE NEXT NIGHT TWO FAMILIAR FIGURES LAND ON A LONELY BEACH ON THE COAST OF FRANCE!

HELLO THERE!

WELCOME, CAPTAIN AMERICA!

LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE BEFORE WE'RE SPOTTED!

AP HEARS THE GRUESOME DETAILS WHILE ON THEIR WAY TO PARIS...
NE OF THE UNDERGROUND KNOW IS A NAZI TRICK! IT IS THE ENERAL PUBLIC WHICH IS PANICKY ND STARTED WILD RUMORS THAT HE STONE GARGOYLES ADORNING OTRE DAME COME TO LIFE ACH NIGHT AND THAT HESE ARE THE KILLERS!
RIDICULOUS! EXAMINATION WOULD PROVE THAT!
WE DID EXACTLY THAT-- AND FOUND THE JAWS AND CLAWS OF THE CLAWS OF THE STONE BEASTS SPOTTED WITH HUMAN BLOOD!
WHEW!
HMMM-MM?
HE TWO AMERICANS TAKE LEAVE OF THE FRENCH LEADER IN PARIS....
YOU KNOW WHERE TO EACH US IF YOU NEED HELP! GOOD LUCK!
OH-OH! HERE COME A COUPLE OF NAZI SOLDIERS!
GOOD! WE'LL DUCK INTO THIS ALLEY AND THEN FOLLOW THEM!
I DON'T GET IT!
FROM WHAT THE FRENCH TOLD US, THESE BEASTS ALWAYS SEEM TO ATTACK IN THE PRESENCE OF NAZI PATROL -SO---
SO WE TRAIL THEM AND MEET THE KILLER BEASTS!
RIGHT! BUT KEEP A SHARP LOOKOUT! THEY SAID THESE GARGOYLES APPEAR OUT OF THE DARK WITHOUT WARNING!
SUDDENLY THE KILLER BEAST TAKES SHAPE IN THE DARK!
GAD! LOOK THERE!
A GARGOYLE! AND IT'S BEGINNING TO GLOW AND HEAD ING RIGHT FOR US! GET IN BACK OF ME, BUCKY DUCK!


CAP STANDS HIS GROUND AND MEETS THE FIERCE RUSH OF THE GROWLING BEAST WITH HIS SHIELD
OOF! AND NOW WE'LL SEE WHAT STUFF YOU ARE MADE OF!
I'LL GET HIM FROM BEHIND!
WHAT THE!! FUNNY NOISE FOR AN ANIMAL!
BUCKY BUMPS INTO AN INVISIBLE SHAPE
HEY! OOPS BULLY GHOSTS!
CAP AND BUCKY, BUSY WITH THEIR OPPONENTS, FAIL TO HEAR THE APPROACHING NAZI PATROL!
WOW! THEY YOU AREN'T A GHOST THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW
KIND OF PERSISTENT, EH? THIS SHOULD SETTLE YOU!
HIMMEL YAH!
ON YOUR FEET MR. GARGOYLE WE'LL SOON SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT! HEY- WHAT THE!
STOP YOU- OR I SHOOT! HIMMEL - IT IS CAPTAIN AMERICA!

STOP THEM! THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!
HA HA! WE SEE NOTHINGS!
YOU SAW ENOUGH TO COME RUNNING WHEN I WAS ABOUT TO LAY-MASK YOU!
AN EXCHANGE OF SIGNALS... AND THE TWO AMERICANS BLAZE INTO ACTION!
SHUT YOUR VERFLUCHTE MOUTH UND COME MIT-YOW!
IT'S YOUR MOUTH I'M SHUTTING! GET GOING BUCKY!
BUCKY SNEEPS A PISTOL FROM THE GROUND AND FIRES A FRACTION OF A SECOND BEFORE THE NAZI DOES
THIS WILL BE THE END OF CAPTAIN AMERICA!
LOOK OUT CAP!
OOPS! CLOSE... THANKS CAP! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE NAZI ARMY IS UPON US!
WHERE WE GOIN' CAP?
NOTRE DAME CATHEDRAL! THAT'S WHERE THESE KILLER BEASTS ARE SUPPOSED TO COME FROM AND THAT'S WHERE WE'LL FIND A CLUE!
IT MAY SOUND SILLY BUT I STILL TELL YOU I FELT A LEASH ON BETCHA THAT INVISIBLE NAZI WAS BETTLIN' WAS LEADING THAT GARGOYLE AROUND ON IT!
SLOW UP! HERE'S NOTRE DAME!

THE CATHEDRAL OF NOTRE DAME!

THERE'S A WHOLE BUNCH OF THEM GARGOYLES UP THERE ON THAT BALCONY THING!

YES, I SEE! THOSE AREN'T THE ONES WE'RE LOOKING FOR THOUGH, BUCKY! COME ON, WE'LL TACKLE THOSE TWO GUARDS ON THE SIDE AND TRY TO GET IN!

WATCHING FOR THEIR CHANCE CAP AND BUCKY ARE UPON THE TWO GUARDS PATROLLING THE SHADOWY SIDES OF THE CATHEDRAL!

WE CAN'T AFFORD AN OUTCRY!

THIS'LL DO THE TRICK, HAZ!!

AND SCALING THE WALLS REACH THE TERRACE OF THE GARGOYLES!

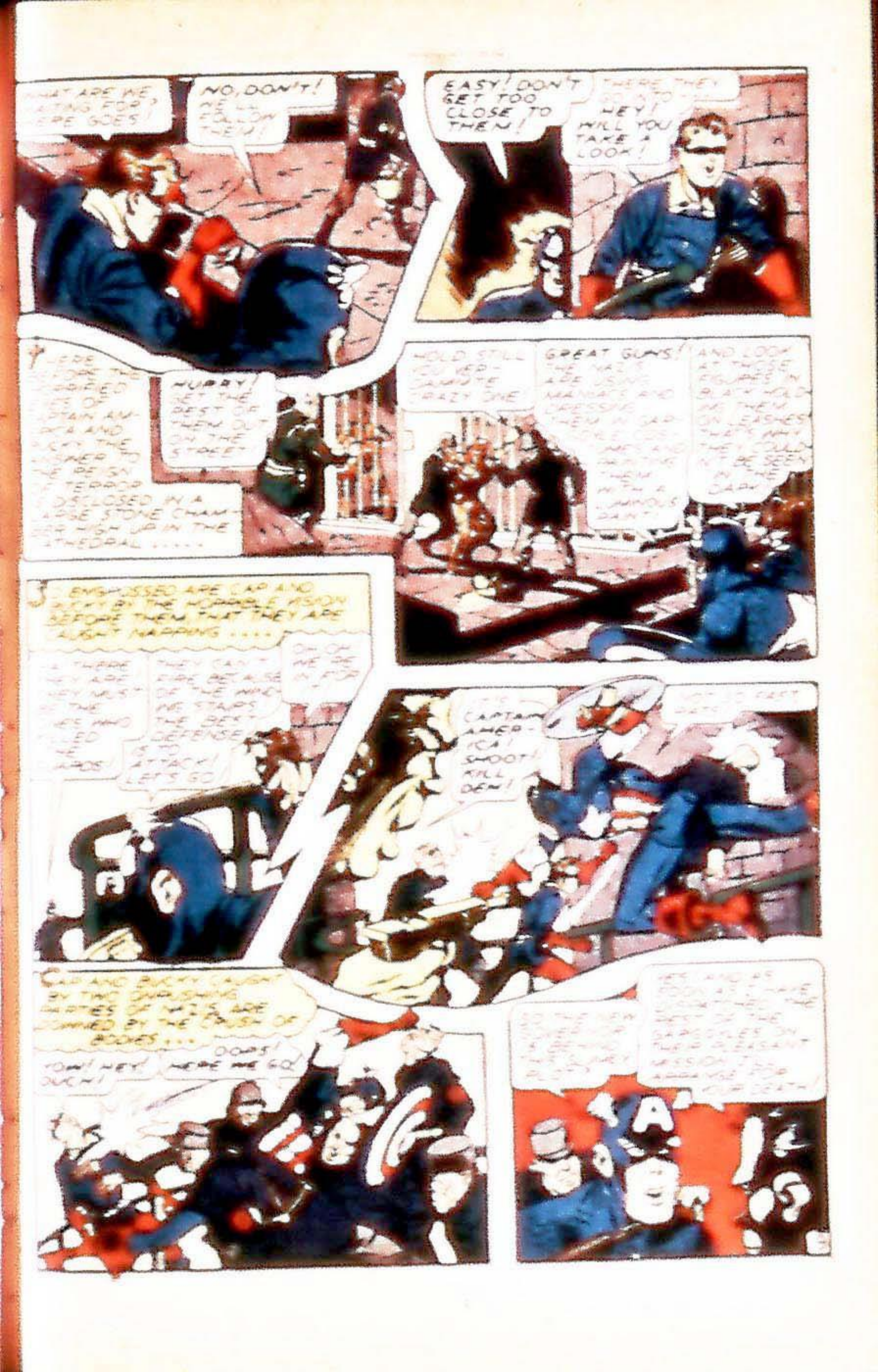
USH! THEY LOOK JUST LIKE THE ONE WE SAW!

SH-H! BACK! SOMEONE'S COMING!

HA! HA! NICE FRESH FRENCH BLOOD!

YA! UND VEN DER STUPID FRANZOSEN COME TO EXAMINE THE GARGOYLES THEY WILL SEE IT! HA HA!

THE BEASTS! THE SLIMEY MURDERING DOGS!


WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? HERE GOES!
NO, DON'T! WE'LL FOLLOW THEM!
EASY! DON'T GET TOO CLOSE TO THEM!
THERE THEY GO TO
HEY! WILL YOU TAKE A LOOK!
HERE LOOK THE DOORED ... OF CHAIN AND A AND THE SHED TO THE DESIGN TEDROD DISCLOSED IN A ROSE STONE CHAM- HIGH UP IN THE THEDRAL .....
HURRY! GET THE BEST OF THEM OUT ON THE STREET
HOLD STILL FOLKED - CAND THE CRAZY ONE
GREAT GUNS! THE MAJOR ARE DESIGN MANIAC AND DRESSING THEM IN SAD
AND LOOK AT THOSE FIGURES IN BLACK AND THEM ON LEASHES THAT MAY THEY COULD BE SEEN IN THE CAR
ENGROSSED ARE CAD AND BICKY BY THE HORRIBLE VISION BEFORE THEM THAT THEY ARE ALREADY MADDENS .....
THERE THEY ARE VERY MUST THE ARE MAD LED THE MADS!
THEY CAN'T ESCAPE BECAUSE OF THE MAD NESS STARS THE BEST DEFENSE IS NO ATTACK! LET'S GO!
ON OH ME OH IN FOR
CAPTAIN AMERICA! SHOOT! KILL DEM!
CAD AND BICKY CAUGHT BY THE OVERSHING DARTES OF MAD'S ARE DOMMED BY THE CRUSH OF BOOKES ...
DOOM! DOOM!
TONY! HEY! DUCK!
HERE WE GO!
SA
BE
IS

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

TAKE THEM TO THE BELL TOWER!

IN TEN MINUTES THE BELL WILL TOLL MIDNIGHT - AND THE DEATH OF CAPTAIN AMERICA! YOU BOTH WILL BE BATTERED TO A PULP!

THE FIRST OF THE GARGOYLES HAVE RETURNED, HERR GOVERNOR!

ZUM TEUFEL! I WANTED TO BE HERE TO WATCH DEI VERDAMMTE AMERIKANER DIE!

NO MATTER! I'LL HAVE TO BE SATISFIED WITH SEEING JUST THEIR CRUSHED BODIES!

(GULP) NOW WHAT, CAP?

GET BUSY ON YOUR ROPES, LAD!

THAT DOES IT! NOW THE ROPES AROUND MY WAIST AND THEN I'LL GET BUSY ON YOU!

(GOON) TOO LATE! HERE COMES THE BELL-RINGER DOWN BELOW!

I-THINK-UH-UH-- THAT I CAN GET MY-- HANDS-FREE!

REALIZING THAT THERE IS NO TIME TO FREE BUCKY OR THE REMAINING ROPES HOLDING HIM, CAP SHOUTS DOWN HOPING TO ATTRACT THE ATTENTION OF THE BELL-RINGER...

BELL-RINGER! DON'T PULL THE CORD!

HE DON'T HEAR US! (GULP)

GREAT CAESAR! THE OLD MAN MUST BE DEAF! THERE'S STILL A CHANCE! I MUST GET HOLD OF THAT ROPE BEFORE THAT BELL REALLY STARTS SWINGING!

CAPTAIN AMERICA'S TRIGGER-LIKE MIND RISES TO THE EMERGENCY, AND HANGING HEAD DOWN, HIS MIGHTY ARM JERKS THE OLD MAN OFF HIS FEET....

MON DIEU! MY OLD EYES ARE SEEING THINGS! ARE THERE TWO FIGURES TIED TO THE BELL?

BY THE TIME THE OLD MAN REACHES THE BELL TOWER, CAP AND BUCKY ARE FREE....

HOLD ON TO THE ROPES, WE'LL NEED THEM!

WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

THE BELL-RINGER RECOGNIZES CAPTAIN AMERICA AND QUICKLY FALLS IN WITH HIS PLANS....

ANYTHING! ANYTHING TO HELP RESTORE THE GLORY THAT ONCE WAS FRANCE!

GOOD! GO TO THE ADDRESS I GAVE YOU AND TELL THE LEADER TO PUSH OVER HERE WITH AS MANY MEN AS POSSIBLE!

HEY! THIS IS NO TIME TO BE PLAYIN' THE HUNCHBACK OF ----!

COME ON, LAD! HELP ME RING THE BELL! THE NAZIS WILL COME RUNNING IF IT DOESN'T RING ON TIME!

A FEW MINUTES AFTER THE BELL HAS STOPPED RINGING...

HURRY! LASH YOURSELF LOOSELY TO THE KNOCKER AGAIN! THE NAZIS WILL BE BACK TO SEE IF WE WERE KILLED!

I GET IT! THAT'S WHEN WE PULL OUR LITTLE SURPRISE!

(WHISPER) HANG LIMPLY AND KEEP YOUR FACE TURNED FROM HIM!

HA! THAT'S THE END OF CAPTAIN AMERICA!

NO, LAD! WE MUST WAIT UNTIL THE GARGOYLES ARE BACK FROM THEIR DREADFUL WORK! YOU AND I MUST MAKE SURE THAT THEY NEVER DO SO AGAIN!

MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE ROOM OF THE GARGOYLES....

MY GARGOYLE KILLED TWO, HERR GOVERNOR!

TWO!

GOOD! SPLENDID! AH, THE BELLS! CARRY ON MAJOR! I'LL BE BACK AFTER I'VE SEEN THE CRUSHED BODIES OF THE TWO AMERICANS!

I'SPOSE I CAN'T WAIT TO PUSH IN THAT GRINNING KISSER!

WITH THE GOVERNOR GONE, CAP AND BUCKY QUICKLY FREE THEMSELVES.

WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL THE LEADER AND HIS MEN GET HERE! MEANWHILE WE'LL JUST MAKE SURE THE NAZIS DON'T LEAVE!

ONE HOUR LATER..

THE BELL-RINGER IS SUPPOSED TO RING THE BELL AS THE SIGNAL THAT THE UNDERGROUND HAS ARRIVED! THEN WE ATTACK!

COMPLIMENTS! YOUR SAPPERS HAVE DONE A SPLENDID NIGHT'S WORK! YOU MAY ALL GO NOW!

SET LAD! WE CAN'T WAIT FOR THE SIGNAL!

THEY ARE LEAVING!

HEY, CAP! SOMETHING'S UP IN THERE!

THE TWO AMERICANS ATTACK IN THE FACE OF OVERWHELMING ODDS.

YOU RATS AREN'T GOING ANYWHERE IF WE CAN HELP IT!

HIMMEL! GHOSTS!

YOU'LL KILL YOUR OWN MEN, IDIOTS!

AS THE FIERCE UNEQUAL BATTLE THE SURPRISE DOES NOT TO TELL...

FIRST - THE SIGNAL HERALDING THE ARRIVAL OF HUNDREDS OF REINFORCEMENTS IN THE PERSON OF THE FRENCH UNDERGROUND.

THE FIRST ONE NOT MEN! MEN THINGS LOOK DARKEST FOR THE ALLIES AS AMERICANS MAKE A GALLANT BUT LOSING BATTLE. NO MOMENTS TO SPARE FOR THE FOE..

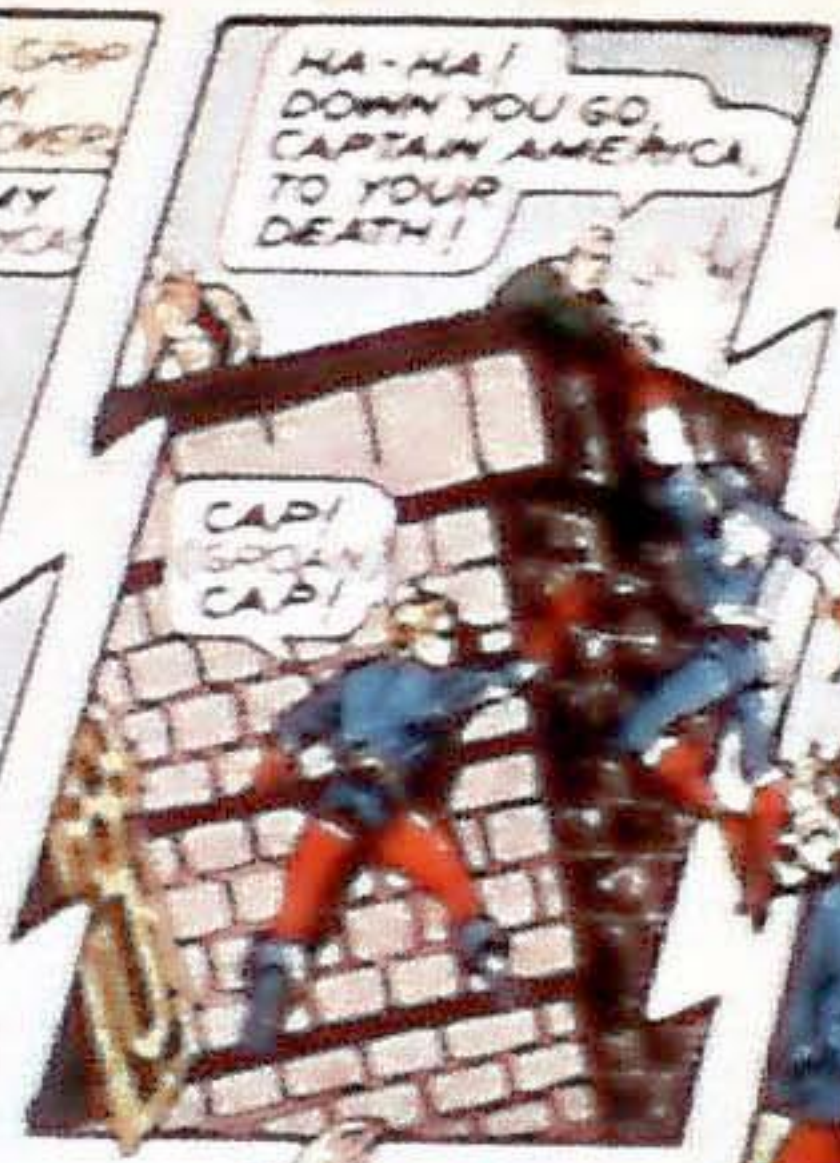
SECOND - A NAZI TOPPLES BACK FROM A TWO HANDED BLOW OF THE IRON FIST OF CAPTAIN AMERICA...

THE SIGNAL! HOORAH! NOW YOU RATS ARE IN FOR IT! COME ON LAD! HELPS AT HAND!

RRRRRING!

THE NAZI FALLS INTO A SWITCH THAT CONTROLS THE AUTOMATIC OPENING OF THE CAGES HOUSING THE MANIACAL GARGOYLES...
INSTANTLY THE CAGES FLASH OPEN AND THE KILLER BEASTS ARE UPON THE TERRIFIED NAZIS WHOSE ESCAPE IS CUT OFF ....
AIEE! THEY'RE LOOSE!
HEY! THERE GOES THEIR LEADER!
HE'S NOT GETTING AWAY! THERE'S TOO MUCH HE HAS TO ANSWER FOR!
BEHIND THE CLOSED DOOR THE NAZIS RUN TO SAFETY BY THE MANIACAL SAGACITY OF THE KILLER BEASTS THAT THEY THEMSELVES HAD CREATED OUT OF THE UNFORTUNATE CRAZED CREATURES ...
AS SOON AS WE DO WAY OUT OF THIS ROOM THOSE CRAZED DEVILS WILL TEAR THE NAZIS TO PIECES!
AND NOW AFTER THE GOV'NOR!
YOU'RE CORNERED, GOVERNOR!
BACK-BACK! I'LL KILL YOU IF YOU COME CLOSER!
HEY! HE CLIMBED OVER!
YOU'LL NEVER CAPTURE ME!
WHILE ENRAGED FRENCH VEY IN ANSWER TO CAP'S CALL, POUR INTO THE CATHEDRAL SQUARE AND OVERWHELM THE NAZIS AND TRY TO STOP THEM HIGH ABOVE ON THE SHEER SIDES OF THE CATHEDRAL CAPTAIN AMERICA RELENTLESSLY PURSUES THE ARTFUL GOVERNOR...
THAT NAZI DEVIL MUST BE MADE TO PAY FOR HIS FIENDISH CRIMES!
WITH HIS AMMUNITION EXHAUSTED THE DESPERATE NAZI FLINGS HIS DISTOL AT THE ADVANCING CAP
CAP UNABLE TO AVOID THE UNEXPECTED BLOW OF THE GUN LOSES HIS BALANCE
THAT OUGHT TO FINISH YOU MY CAPTAIN AMERICA!
OUCH! OOPS!

BUT JUST MANAGES TO GRAB THE EDGE OF THE NARROW LEDGE AS HE GOES OVER.
HA-HA! NOW IT IS MY TURN CAPTAIN AMERICA!


HA-HA! DOWN YOU GO, CAPTAIN AMERICA, TO YOUR DEATH!
CAP! CAP!

AT THE VERY MOMENT THE NAZI ABOUT TO KICK LOOSE CAP'S HOLD.....
(GULP) LOOK UP THERE!
GOOD HEAVENS! IT'S CAPTAIN AMERICA!
THERE'S NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE!

A FEW MINUTES LATER.
THE BULLET FLIES STRAIGHT TO ITS MARK AND THE NAZI'S GOVERNOR FINDS A WELL DESERVED DEATH AT THE HANDS OF THE LEADER OF THE FRENCH UNDERGROUND.
WOW! THAT WAS CLOSE! HOLD ON CAP! I'LL HAVE YOU UP IN A MINUTE!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, CAP?
SURE! NEVER FELT BETTER!
COME! WE MUST HURRY AWAY BEFORE THE NAZI'S REINFORCEMENTS GET HERE
WHAT ABOUT THESE POOP DEVIL'S AND THE NAZI'S IN THE POOM?
NOT ONE REMAINS ALIVE! IT WAS A HORRIBLE SIGHT! THEY ANNIHILATED EACH OTHER!
LATER...
AU REVOIR FRANCE WILL NEVER FORGET
NEITHER WILL I! YOU SAVED MY LIFE!
HAW-HAW! BET CAP BLUSHING!
THE END

HUMAN TORCH
VERSUS
BERLIN'S
MISTRESS of DEATH

OUR STORY OPENS WITH TWO FAMILIAR FIGURES FLAMING FOR THEIR NEW YORK APARTMENT.

WELL, KID--WE'LL SOON BE HOME IN OUR NEST!

YEAH, AND LET'S HOPE WE STAY AWHILE! I'VE HAD ENOUGH EXCITE-MENT!

WHILE BELOW, AS IF TO MOCK THEM---TRAGEDY IS IN THE MAKING!

ACH! THEY COME BEDNHART!

QUITE! WAIT UNTIL THE FOOL BIDS THE GIRL GOOD-NIGHT--THEN---!

THIS IS WHERE I LIVE--GOOD-NIGHT!--AND TOMMY, KEEP THE INSCRIPTION ALWAYS CLOSE TO YOUR HEART. IT'LL PROTECT YOU!

ALWAYS, ELSA! IT WILL REMIND ME OF YOU! I'LL CALL AGAIN TO-MORROW! GOOD-NIGHT!

GOODNIGHT? NO, TOMMY--IT'S GOOD-BYE! GOODBYE!

WHILE WAITING FOR HIM---

HE COMES! YOU HAVE THE KNIFE READY?

YES! IT WILL BE QUICK AND SI-LENT! DON'T FORGET THE INSCRIPTION!

AS THE SOLDIER DRAWS ABREAST OF THE WAITING PAIR---

GIVE IT TO HIM NOW!

YES! NOW!

TOMMY--! TOMMY!

AHHH

NO--!
EEEEEEEE!
QUICKLY THE IDENTIFICATION TAG WITH THE CODE!
I'VE GOT IT! COME! WE MUST GO!
WHILE ABOVE--!
TORCH, THAT SCREAM! IT SOUNDED LIKE A WOMAN!
YES--IT CAME FROM BELOW! C'MON WE'RE GOING DOWN!
IT'S A MAN TORCH! A MERCHANT MARINE!
YES! AND THERE'S THE GIRL THAT MUST HAVE SCREAMED! MAYBE SHE SAW IT!
FEW MOMENTS LATER--!
YOU CAME TOO LATE! OH, IT WAS AWFUL!
DID YOU SEE WHO DID IT?
HE'S DEAD TORCH!
NO! I WAS ON THE STOOP OF THE HOUSE NEXT DOOR WHEN I HEARD THE SCUFFLE! I LOOKED BUT THE FENCE CUT OFF MY VIEW!
THEN YOU RAN OVER AND FOUND HIM LIKE THIS! DO YOU KNOW HIM?
NO! -- I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM BEFORE NOR DID I SEE HIS ATTACKER
I SUPPOSE ROBBERY WAS THE MOTIVE! LET'S GO OVER HIM, KID, AND SEE IF HE HAS ANY IDENTIFICATION!
I'VE ALREADY LOOKED! HERE IS HIS WALLET WITH MONEY INTACT! HIS UNION CARD'S MADE OUT TO THOMAS MALONE
3

POCKETS HAVEN'T BEEN TOUCHED! OH-OH! THEY DO TAKE SOMETHING! —HIS DOG-TAG! THAT'S SHOWN BY THIS RED MARK!

BUT TOOCH, WHAT WOULD THEY WANT WITH AN IDENTIFICATION TAG!

I DON'T KNOW! WELL, WE'D BETTER TAKE THE LADY HOME BEFORE WE GO ANY FURTHER!

RIGHT, TOOCH!

OH, THANK YOU! I WOULD FEEL BETTER EVEN THOUGH I LIVE NEXT DOOR!

AS THEY BID THE GIRL GOOD-NIGHT, TOOCH LOOKING BACK TOWARDS THE MURDER SCENE, SEES SOMETHING OF INTEREST!

GOODNIGHT, MISS—! WHAT'S THAT'S PECULIAR!

WHA—? WHAT'S THE MATTER?

YEAH! WHAT'S BIT'N YOU?

NOTHING! I JUST THOUGHT I SAW SOMETHING!

DON'T MIND TOOCH, MISS! HE'S ALWAYS DREAMING!

YES! WELL GOODNIGHT BUT DON'T LET YOU'D DREAM SO TOO RAUCH!

WHAT DO WE DO NOW? NOTIFY THE POLICE?

YES! THAT WE'RE GOING TO DO! PAY THE F.B.I. A VISIT!

AFTER NOTIFYING THE POLICE OF THE MURDER, THE BLUE FLAME:

BUT I WANT SOME INFORMATION FROM THE F.B.I. TOO! THERE'S MORE TO THIS MURDER THAN MEETS THE EYE!

TEN MINUTES LATER AT THE NEW YORK OFFICE OF THE F.B.I.:

AND THAT'S THE STORY, COLONEL! NOW WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW IS HOW MUCH INFORMATION CONCERNING MERCHANT SAILINGS HAS BEEN LEAKING TO THE AXIS?

A GOOD DEAL! WE SUSPECT AN AXIS AGENT IN LISBON IS RECEIVING REPORTS OF SAILINGS AS SOON AS OUR SHIPS LEAVE NEW YORK!

HMM! HELLO, DOEGATOR? ...T ME LOCAL 205 OF ...E MARITIME UNION, ...EASE! YOU DON'T ...IND IF I USE YOUR PHONE?
GO RIGHT AHEAD, TORCH! I THINK I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO!
...ELL! I ...SH ...ME- ...HE ...OULD ...ELL ...ME!

HELLO, QUILL? TORCH SPEAKING! I'D LIKE TO KNOW THE DESTINATION OF THE SHIP THAT THOMAS MALONE SAILED ON LAST! YES--!
IT WAS! MALONE'S LAST TRIP HAS TO LISBON! FLAME ON, KID! WE'VE WORK TO DO!
YOUR HUNCH WAS RIGHT, THEN, TORCH
WHAT'S UP?

...E'RE GOING BACK TO VISIT ...HE BROWNSTONE HOUSE ...ND THAT ...IRL!
...ONTACT ME ...HEN THE ...SE BREAKS, TORCH!
MEANWHILE, AT THE BROWNSTONE HOUSE:
YOU EXPECT THE TORCH? BUT MAYBE WHERE DO YOU BLUNDER?
WHEN I LIED ABOUT NOT SEEING THE ATTACK ON TONIGHT I TOLD HIM THE FENCE CUT OFF THE VIEW, BUT HE SAW IT COULDN'T HAVE!

...OU FOOL! NOW WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
TRAP HIM--! NOW LISTEN CLOSELY!
...ILE FLAMING TOMBROS THE HOUSE--!
THERE IT IS, TORCH! DO WE KNOCK?
NOT THIS TIME, KID! WE BARGE RIGHT IN!

WHILE WITHIN, THE TRAP IS SET, AND AS THE DUO FLAME THOU—

THEDE SHE—? TORCH, MY FLAMES—

IT'S A TRAP, KID!

HOW CLEVER TO COME TO THAT CONCLUSION!

HER FLAMES EXTINGUISHED BY LIQUID ASBESTOS, THEY FIND THEMSELVES

DON'T MOVE! I'VE GOT YOU COVERED!

DO AS SHE SAYS, KID! SHE'S AS RUTHLESS AS SHE IS CLEVER!

WHY—YOU!

YOU'RE PRETTY CLEVER YOURSELF! I SUPPOSE YOU KNOW TOMMY'S DOGTAG WAS THE ONLY THING TAKEN WHEN WE WEDE FORCED TO DISPOSE OF HIM!

IT CARRIED A CODE FROM YOU TO AN AXIS AGENT IN LISBON! HE ERASED THAT, THEN INSCRIBED CODED INSTRUCTIONS FOR YOU!

RIGHT! TOMMY WAS THE INNOCENT CARRIER OF INFORMATION THAT SANK MANY ALLIED SHIPS! WHEN WE NO LONGER NEEDED HIM—?

YOUR AGENT IN LISBON WHOM YOU HAD TOMMY VISIT UNDER SOME PRETENSE— SWITCHED DOGTAGS WITH TOMMY!

DISPOSE OF THEM, FRANZ! INTRODUCE THESE FOOLS TO THEIR COFFIN!

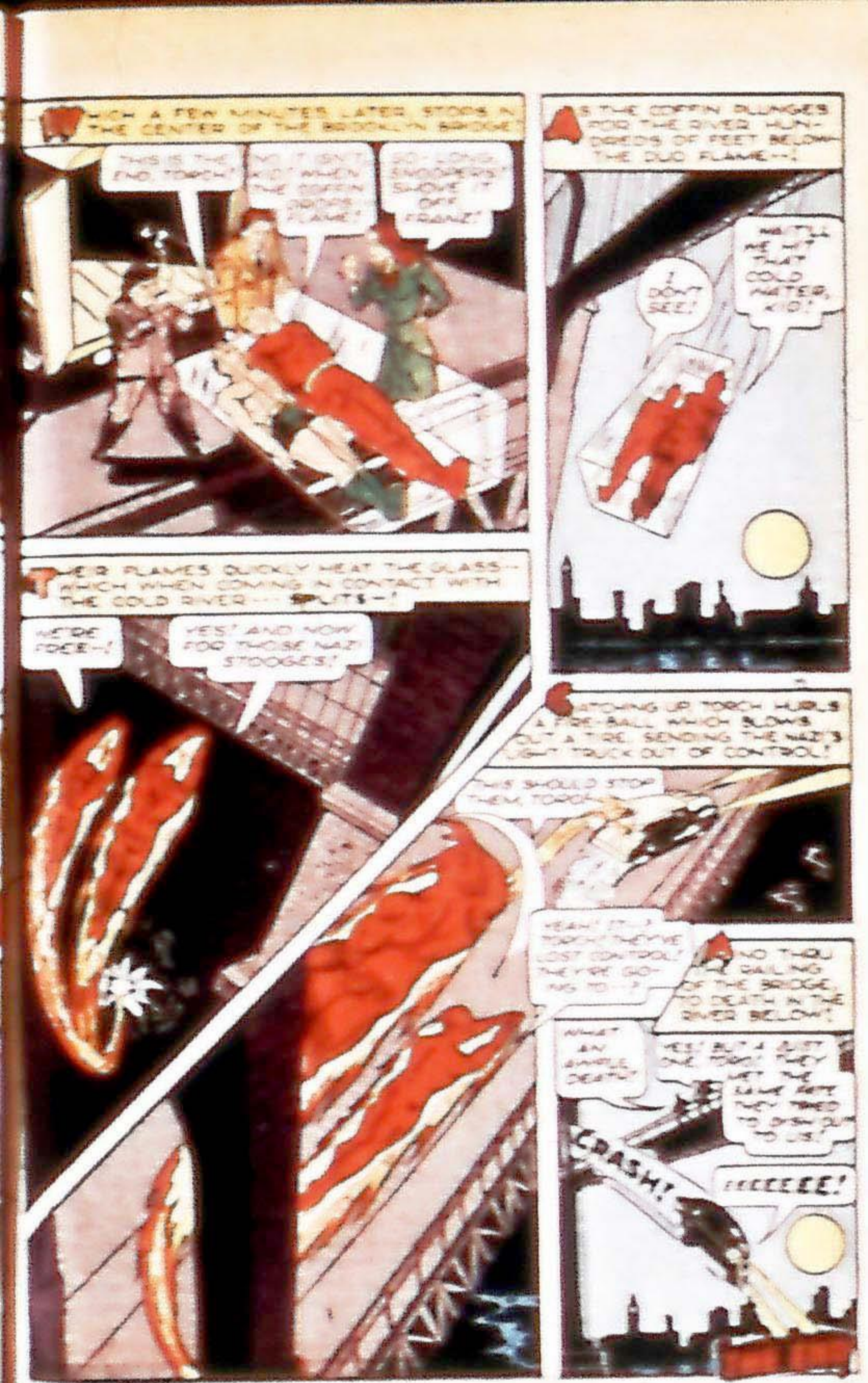
AND SHE LOOKED LIKE SUCH A FRAIL, TINY LITTLE THING!

SO DOES A BLACK-WIDOW SPIDER, KID!

THE DUO ARE PLACED IN A HEAVY, FIREPROOF GLASS COFFIN!

OUR WORK IS DONE AND WEDE RETURNING TO THE FATHERLAND, ARE WE NOT?

YES! A SUB WILL BE WAITING OFF LONG ISLAND! WE'LL DUMP THESE FOOLS INTO THE EAST RIVER ON OUR WAY OVER THE BRIDGE!


WITH A FEW MINUTES LATER STOOD IN THE CENTER OF THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE!
THIS IS THE END, TORCH!
NO! I DON'T KNOW WHEN THE COFFIN DROPS FLAME!
SO—LONG SNOOPERS! SHOVE IT OFF FRANZ!
AS THE COFFIN PLUNGES FOR THE RIVER HUNDREDS OF FEET BELOW THE DUO FLAME—!
I DON'T SEE!
MAYBE HE HIT THAT COLD WATER, KID!
HER FLAMES QUICKLY HEAT THE GLASS— WHICH WHEN COMING IN CONTACT WITH THE COLD RIVER— PUTS—!
WE'RE FREE—!
YES! AND NOW FOR THOSE NAZI STOOGES!
STOUNG UP TORCH HURLS A FIRE-BALL WHICH BLOWS OUT A TIRE, SENDING THE NAZI'S LIGHT TRUCK OUT OF CONTROL!
THIS SHOULD STOP THEM, TORCH!
YEAH! IT'S DON'T HAVE THE LOST CONTROL! THE FIRE GO-ING TO—!
NO YOU'RE SAILING OFF THE BRIDGE TO DEATH IN THE RIVER BELOW!
WHAT AN ANGRY DEATH!
YES! BUT A LOT ONE DON'T HAVE AT THE SAME ALL WE TRIED TO DO WAS TO SAVE US!
CRASH!
EEEEEEE!

DEFENSE WITNESS

THE train came rattling up out of the tube toward Andy. Like some ancient story-book creature with two red eyes blinking over a gaping yellow mouth. It swayed and rattled to a halt, its doors gliding open with a warning hiss to emit a tide of overstuffed men and women. Then the tide was going in, carrying Andy along with it. Again the train was jolting and swaying on its way.

Now that the big movement was almost at hand, Andy began cautiously to think about the past four days. It was now or never. If the Navy didn't take him he'd just about be able to murder a lemon.

Wind blasted into his face as he hurried along the street. Facing into it hadn't seemed as hard as this out on the farm. Then he stepped into the building, a towering thing that reminded us too high up into the snow flurries and the wind. Andy quickly stepped forward. Right inside stood a sailor, an oak billy swinging from a thong around his fingers, a gun in a holster on his hip.

"I want to enlist," Andy blurted, pausing before the sailor. "Can you tell me where—"

The sailor pointed with the club. "Right over there to that desk. They'll take care of everything . . . sailor."

Andy grinned. He liked being called sailor. If only . . .

He found his way to the desk, from which they went him into an office down a corridor a way. The man behind the desk muttered behind small in the chair, and the back around his temple was graying.

Andy said, "I want to enlist. I want to get into the navy—"

"What." The man leaned back, smiling up. "That's fine. But . . . not so fast. Sit down, young fellow."

Andy sat down, wishing he'd been called sailor rather than young fellow. "Bring your birth certificate with you?"

Andy felt his heart constrict. He'd expected this and all the way he'd been working out a line of answers. They'd sounded very convincing then. Now . . . "I—I haven't got it," he admitted, the words just barely getting past the quivery lump in his throat. "But it's all right. I—I'm old enough. I'm as big as any of the sailors I've seen. I'm strong. I've been doing farm work—"

The man laughed gently. "You aren't of age are you?"

For a second Andy hesitated, feeling his hope reduced to a labored thrub. "Now. I—I'm not. I'm almost—"

The man shook his head. "We'd like to have you, son. We want you. But you've got to have your parents' consent. We can't accept you without that. It's the law."

"The law." Andy said bitterly. "I might not have had any parents. I might be an . . . orphan. Maybe I was born where—where there weren't any records. It's happened."

"Then we would investigate. Under those circumstances we might be able to do something for you."

"I can't go back," Andy pleaded doggedly. "Don't you understand? I've got to join the Navy. I've got to get out with the rest of the fellows. There are millions of them and they're doing it all. I'm not scared. I can take it."

"Of course you can. Tell you what. Go back home and get your parents' consent. I'm sure they will understand if you talk it over with them carefully. Come back to see and I'll see if you get into the Navy. How's that?"

HOW was it? Andy grasped his bag tightly, hurrying along the street. It was growing dark now and snow was coming down swirling, brushing the sound of people's feet, tingling his face with soft, damp fingers.

Later he found himself down near the docks. His interest quickened and he hurried ahead, turning down a street that led along the waterfront. He could see freighters tied up, lights gleaming at their sides. A tug puffed alongside one, steam rising above her stack like a white umbrella. The smell of the river was strong and redolent of the sea, of pulling cordages and the sing of the wind.

But this was as near as he could come to it.

This and no nearer. He'd never be back, because they wouldn't let him. He knew it with a fixed certainty that hurt the back of his mind. He turned away and went on back the way he had come, found his way into the subway and to the station. Three days and two nights. He counted the money he had left. It would be just enough.

BACK home, Dad didn't seem much interested in the paper after supper and Mom had that treebly look around her mouth. Andy crawled out on the sofa, watching the flames in the fireplace, listening to the low song of the wind about the house.

Dad finally folded the paper. "How was the trip, son?"

Andy steeled himself. "It was okay. What I saw of it. I was more interested in—" He hesitated, looking quickly at Mom.

"More interested in the Navy?" Dad suggested.

"That's right. You don't seem to understand how important it is. I'm big, strong. There's nothing to keep me here."

"Nothing?"

Andy swallowed that funny, knobby lump in his throat. Again he looked at Mom, who was busy with a sweater she was knitting. "Well, you and Mom. Oh, I don't mean that I won't care. I do. It's simply that I want to go. Look at the papers. There are guys who have been over on the other side and in battles, who were younger than I. How many more do you think there are who haven't been bound out?"

Dad didn't answer that one. Mom's needles clicked softly for a while. Andy said, "I'll be old enough before long anyhow. I'll go, then. You know I will. You know it's right."

"No." Mom's voice was sharp. "You're not going. I won't have it—"

The knocker on the front door rapped a command, and Andy got up quickly and left the room. He opened the door admitting a gust of wind and snow and a bundled-up figure.

For a second Andy stared. "Chris Turner!" he gasped. "Back from the army? On furlough?"

Chris smile looked bright and healthy but as they moved along the hall Andy noted his slight limp. Chris said, "I'm discharged."

Mom and Dad greeted him and Andy knew Mom's smile was one of those put-on kind, the sort that doesn't come naturally but by sheer force.

"When'd you get back, Chris?" Andy asked. "Wonder you wouldn't let a guy know."

"I've only been here a couple of days." Chris explained, sitting down in front of the blazing fire. "Letter had outside. Figured if I didn't get over tonight, I might not be able to till later."

Tensely Andy asked, "What happened, Chris? Over there—"

"Andy!" Mom's voice was sharp.

But Chris laughed. "Plenty happened. Oh, I don't mind talking about it. It wasn't that bad. I'm sorry I'm out. I'll be all right in a while and maybe I'll be able to get back in again."

"You—you'd do that? Again?"

"Why not? It was all right. Oh, the army's tough. Any branch of the service is. But you get used to that." For a couple of minutes Chris didn't say anything, but sat there watching the fire. He said wearily, "It's something that's got to be done. When you figure they'll come over here and get us if we don't get them first, you know it's got to be done."

"I know." Andy said softly. "I've been saying that a long time. There are plenty of guys who have been in and are coming out. Somebody's got to take their place."

The fire was getting low and the patter of snow against the windows was sharpening. Chris finally got up to go and Andy slid into his sweater and walked back with him.

"I'm trying to get in," Andy admitted. "I couldn't make them see it my way. Maybe they'll think differently after what you've told them tonight.

"Out here . . . it's like there wasn't a war. In winter you don't even get the paper half the time. People don't realize what we're up against. But tonight . . . with you there to tell them—"

Chris chuckled. "You'll like the army. Or the navy. Either one. There'll be a lot of fun. Let me know how you make out."

SLOWLY Andy walked back through the silling snow, watching the intermittent lights of the houses along the way. Bright lights which were shining now and would always be shining. But only through the strength and courage of the men over there. And he had to be one of them. He had to be . . .

Near the house someone moved toward him. Dad said, "Still want to go in, I guess."

"Sure. If you and Mom—"

"It had to be settled one way or the other," Dad admitted. "That's why I asked Chris over after supper. To convince you one way or the other. You and your mother."

"I'm convinced," Andy said softly. "Convinced I still want to go in."

THE END

CAPTAIN AMERICA
MURDER BRAIN
HORROR KNEW NO BOUNDS WHEN A KNOWLEDGE HUNGRY SCIENTIST KEPT ALIVE THE BRAIN OF AN EXECUTED MURDERER WHOSE LIFE HAD BEEN AN ENDLESS ROUND OF TERROR AND DESTRUCTION!!
FOR FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE ITSELF, THE ONE TIME OWNER OF THE BRAIN CONTINUED HIS CRIMINAL REIGN OF HATRED... AND TURNED AN INNOCENT MAN INTO A MONSTER! SMALL WONDER THAT CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY FOUND THEMSELVES BATTLED AS THEY CAME FACE TO FACE WITH A FIEND WHO WAS NOT THE MASTER OF HIS OWN WILL... AND THEY KNEW THAT HE RETURNED THEM TO DOOM!!

CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY ACT ON AN ACCIDENTAL PIECE OF INFORMATION...

LUCKY YOU GOT HOLD OF THAT TOOL OBSERVATION DIAL OF HIS AND MADE HIM TALK CAP!

I HAD AN IDEA THE DUNCAN WOULD MAKE AT LEAST ONE ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE BEFORE HE WENT TO THE CHAIR!

EVERYTHING SEEMS QUIET ENOUGH!

MAYBE DUNCAN CHANGED HIS MIND!

SUDDENLY, THE STILLNESS OF THE NIGHT IS SHATTERED BY THE CRACK OF GUN FIRE AND THE WHIR OF SIRENS...

THIS IS IT!!!

TREEEEEEEEE

YEOW

BANG!

GET HIM!

BANG!

HE'S GOING OVER THE TOP!

BANG

HOW DYA LIKE THAT? I TOLD YA I'D GET DUNCAN AGAIN! THROUGH KILLIN'

AGGGGHHH!!

BANG

CAP! IT'S DUNCAN!

HAW HAW! DIDN'T THINK A CINCH!

GREETINGS, "TIGER"!
CAPTAIN AMERICA!!

THAT REMAINS TO BE SEEN!
YIPE!

GLAD TO SEE ME AS EVER I SEE!
YOU AIN'T STOPPIN' ME DIE TIME, CAPTAIN AMERICA!

NIX TIGER! NO MORE SHOOTING TONIGHT!
YA BRAT!
CAPTAIN AMERICA'S GOT HIM!

I'LL KILL YA BOTH YET!! TELL YA NOTHING'S GONNA STOP ME FROM KILLING YOU TWO AND LOTS OF OTHERS!
EASY DUMOAH! REMEMBER YOUR BLOOD PRESSURE!

HOW?
HELLO WARDEN, I HEAR YOU'VE BEEN HAVING TROUBLE!

TROUBLE! THAT'S PUTTING IT MILDLY! THE RAT KILLED FOUR OF MY MEN TONIGHT!

YEAH—AND DON'T FORGET YOU'RE ON MY LIST TOO, WARDEN!

TOMORROW NIGHT YOU FRY, RAT!! UNTILL THEN YOU ROT IN SOLITARY!! YOU'LL DO NO MORE KILLING!

HAW! HAW! YOU WOULDN'T TRY TO SCARE ME, WOULD YA?

THANKS CAPTAIN AMERICA! IF NOT FOR YOU, DUNCAN WOULD STILL BE ON THE LOOSE! BUT HOW'D YOU HAPPEN TO BE ON HAND?

I HEARD A RUMOR! WE'LL KEEP AN EYE ON DUNCAN, WARDEN. SO LONG!

THE FOLLOWING EVENING—AT A NEARBY ARMY CAMP—

IN TWO MINUTES THE WORLD WILL BE RID OF A POISONOUS SNAKE! IT'S HARD TO FEEL SORRY FOR A GUY LIKE TIGER DUNCAN!

AND IN THE PRISON DEATH HOUSE—

CARPO DUNCAN?

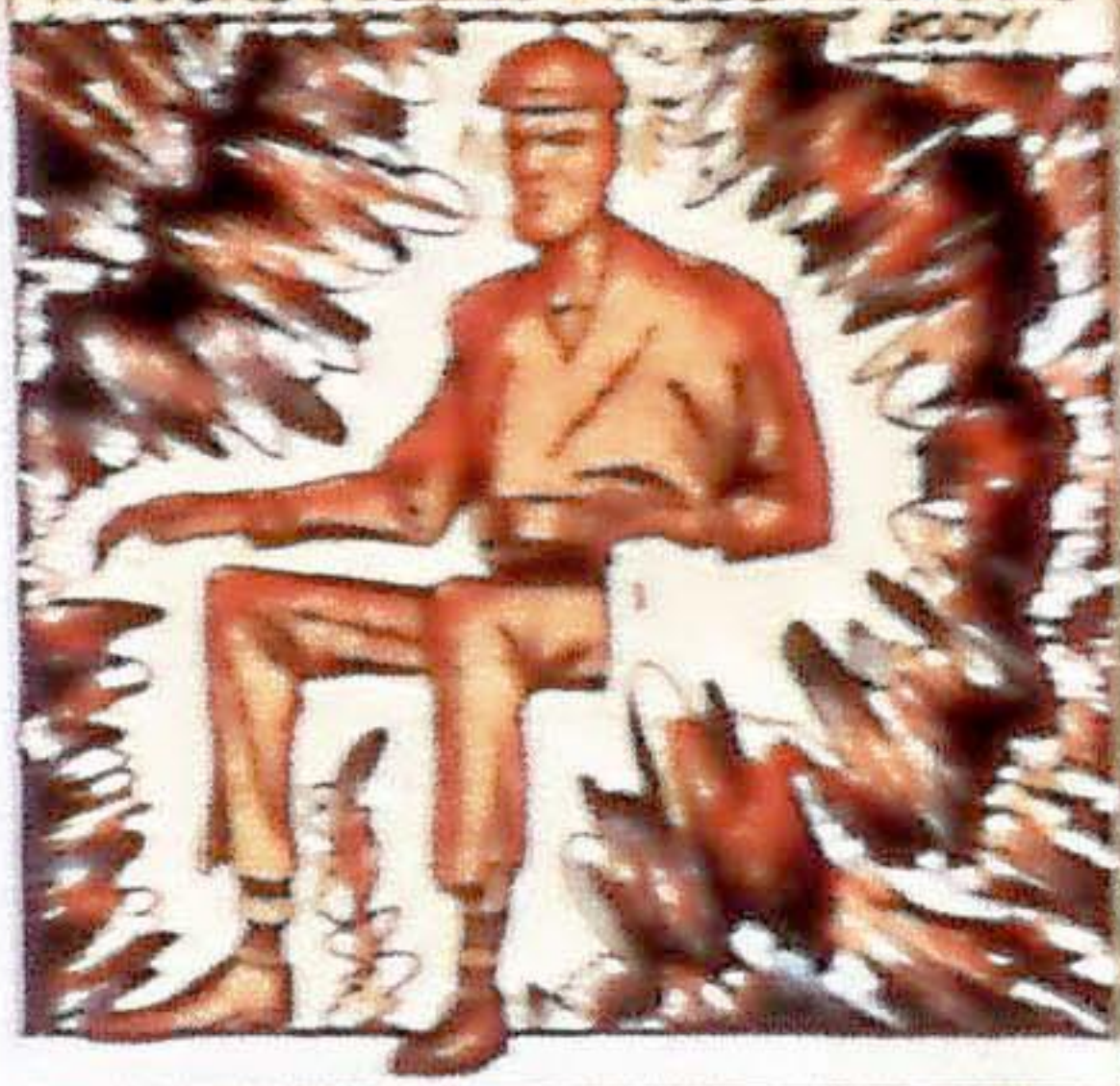
DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH, PUNK! REMEMBER I AIN'T THROUGH! I GOT A FEELIN' I AIN'T THROUGH!

I GUESS EVERYTHING'S READY! WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?

GOODBYE, DUNCAN!

NOT GOOD-BYE, WARDEN—SO LONG!! AIN'T THROUGH KILLIN' YET AND YOU'RE ON MY LIST!

THE SWITCH IS THROWN...
SWITCH
R-R

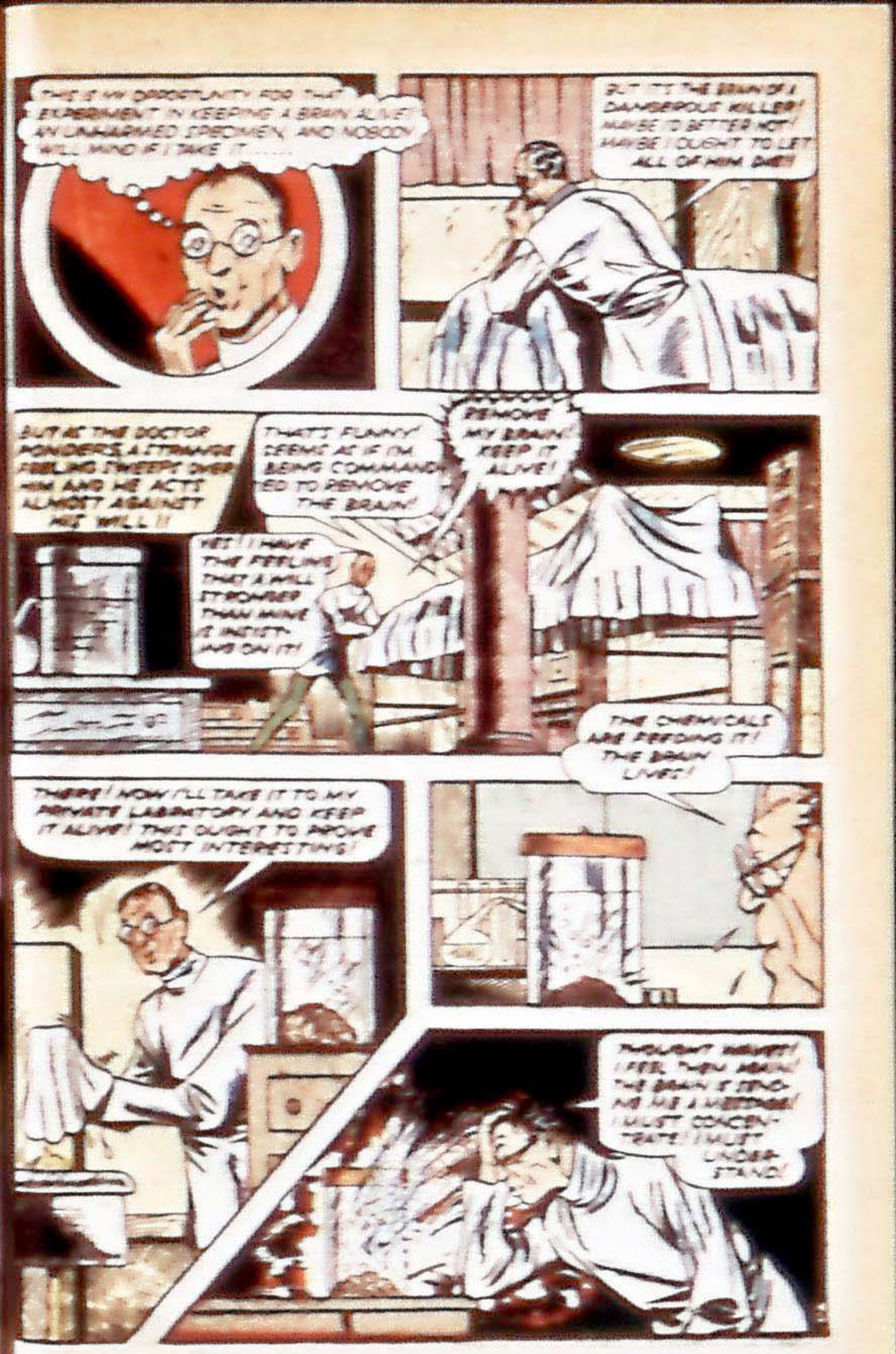

THE JUICE COURSES THROUGH DUNCAN'S BODY!

AND THEN...
DEATH WAS INSTANTANEOUS!

HES ALL YOURS FOR THE AUTOPSY, DOCTOR!
HOW TIRESOME! I CAN'T IMAGINE WHY THE LAW DEMANDS AN AUTOPSY ON THESE ORDINARY CRIMINALS. ONE NEVER FINDS ANYTHING VERY INTERESTING!

IN HIS LABORATORY, THE PROFESSOR DOCTOR PERFORMS THE AUTOPSY...
THE SKULL IS HEAVY... SOMEWHAT PRIMITIVE!

AMAZING! HIS BRAIN IS UNHARMED! THE CURRENT KILLED HIM INSTANTLY, YET THE BRAIN DIDN'T BURN! IT ALMOST SEEMS ALIVE!


THIS IS AN OPPORTUNITY FOR THAT EXPERIMENT IN KEEPING A BRAIN ALIVE! AN UNNAMED SPECIMEN, AND NOBODY WILL MIND IF I TAKE IT.....
BUT IT'S THE BRAIN OF A DANGEROUS KILLER! MAYBE I'D BETTER NOT! MAYBE I OUGHT TO LET ALL OF HIM DIE!!
BUT AS THE DOCTOR PONDERS, A STRANGE FEELING SWEEPS OVER HIM AND HE ACTS ALMOST AGAINST HIS WILL!!
THAT'S FUNNY! SEEMS AS IF I'M BEING COMMANDED TO REMOVE THE BRAIN!
REMOVE MY BRAIN! KEEP IT ALIVE!
YES! I HAVE THE FEELING THAT I WILL BE POWERED THAN MINE IS INTENT ON IT!
THE CHEMICALS ARE DEFEATING IT! THE BRAIN DIES!
THERE! NOW I'LL TAKE IT TO MY PRIVATE LABORATORY AND KEEP IT ALIVE! THIS OUGHT TO PROVE MOST INTERESTING!
MOMENT! MOMENT! I FEEL THAT MINE THE BRAIN'S STRONG AND ME A MEDIUM! I MUST CONCENTRATE! I MUST UNDERSTAND!

LISTEN TO ME DOC! YOU RIGGED UP MY BRAIN! TIGER DUNCAN'S BRAIN! BUT I'M THE BOSS! SEE__ I'M THE BOSS__ AND YOU'RE GONNA DO JUST AS I SAY! SEE?
NOW YOU'RE THINKING YOU'RE GONNA DO THE THINGS I COULDN'T FINISH! I'M GONNA KEEP KILLIN' ONLY YOU'RE GONNA DO IT FOR ME!
KILLING?
YES! YOU'RE THE MASTER! I'LL OBEY!
NO QUESTIONS DOC! YOU GOT MORE EDUCATION, BUT MINE IS THE STRONGER WILL! THAT'S WHY I CAN KEEP GOIN' EVEN THOUGH MY BODY IS DEAD! WE'RE GONNA KILL!
YES YES! COMMAND ME!
I'LL BEGIN AT ONCE!
WE'LL START WITH THE D.A. WHO GOT ME OUT! MURDER DADY! YOU'LL KILL HIM FIRST! THEN THE JUDGE! THEN THAT WISE GUY WARDEN! THEN CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY AND LATER THERE'LL BE MORE!!!
AT THE HOME OF THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY.
HOLD ON WARDEN! I HEAR SOMEONE COMING IN!
WHAT DO YOU WANT? WHO LET YOU IN?
AS A MATTER OF FACT THE BUTLER TRIED TO STOP ME BUT I CLUBBED HIM!
THANKS! MY VOICE SOUNDS LIKE TIGER DUNCAN'S! I TALK JUST THE WAY HE DID!

I'LL BEG HIM! WHO ARE YOU ANYWAY?
I'M NOT SURE MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY, BUT THIS IS WHY I'M HERE!
TO RUB YOU OUT!
NO! WHY SHOULD YOU WANT TO KILL ME?
BECAUSE I DID NOT KILL DUNCAN!
BANG?
AGHHH!
BECAUSE I DID NOT KILL DUNCAN!
BANG!
AT THE OTHER END OF THE WIRE
THAT DUNCAN! IMPOSSIBLE! BUT IT WAS HIS VOICE! ... AND THAT SHOT! ... HE MUST HAVE KILLED THE ELECTRICIAN!
STEVE AND BUCKY READ THE STRANGE NEWS ...
BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! DUNCAN WAS ELECTROCUTED!
IT DEFINITELY SOUNDS FANTASTIC BUT MAYBE WE'D BETTER TALK TO THE WARDEN!
AND ... SO ... CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY ...
I TELL YOU CAPTAIN AMERICA COULDN'T MISTAKE THAT VOICE!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU EXPLAIN ...
DAILY BLADE
DIST. ATTORNEY FOUND DEAD

I HAVE NO EXPLANATION YET! DUNCAN'S BODY WAS BURIED IN THE PRISON CEMETERY. WE'RE EXHUMING IT NOW. LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT IT!
RIGHT!

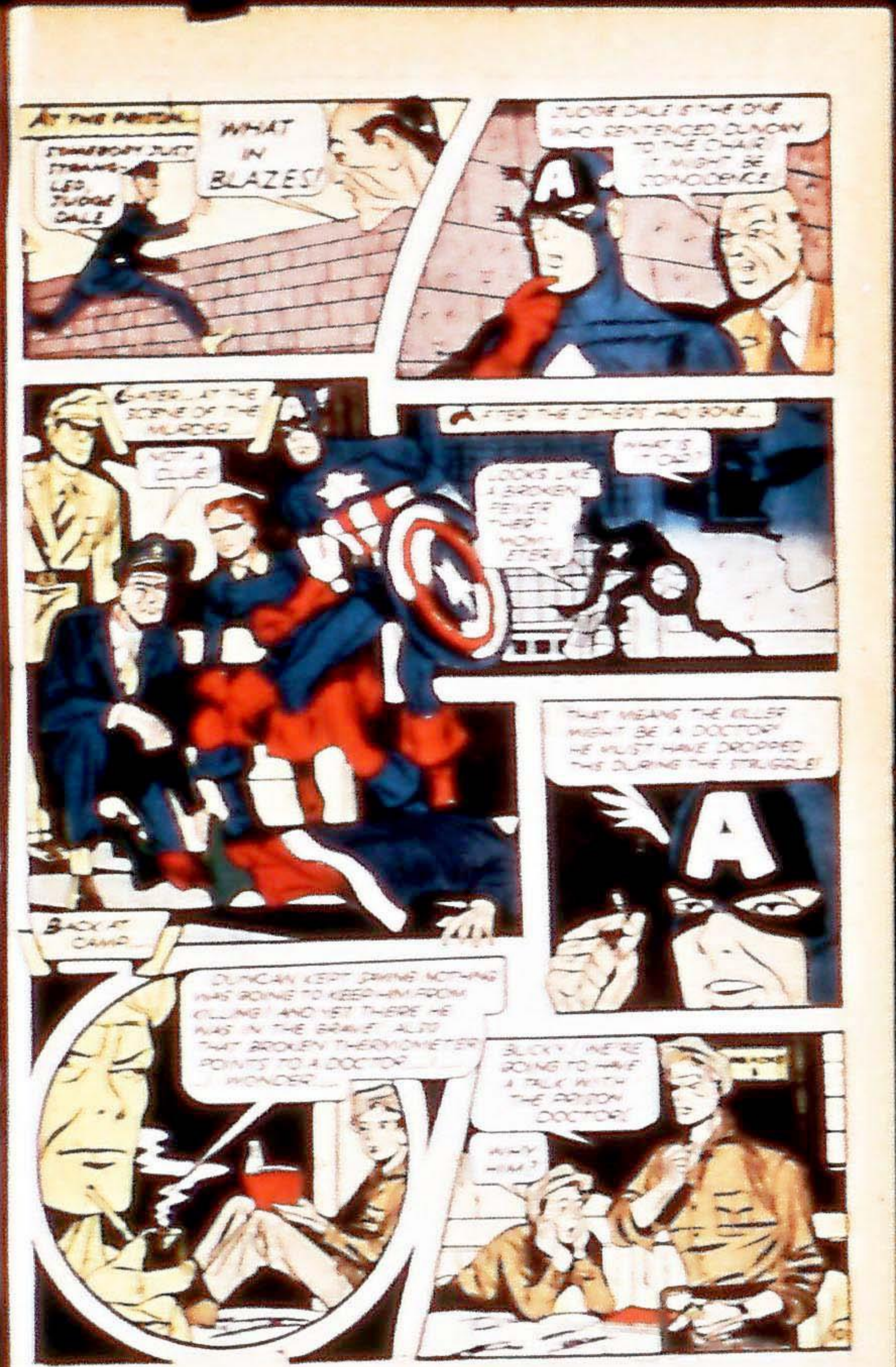
GUESS THAT RULES OUT THE POSSIBILITY THAT IT WAS DUNCAN. THERE HE IS, STIFF AND DEAD!
AND YET IT WAS HIS VOICE I HEARD!

AT THAT MOMENT...
NOW FOR THE CLOSE DOC... THIS TIME WE'LL DO IT WITH A ROPE! USING THE SAME METHOD EVERY TIME MAKES MURDER MONOTONOUS!
WELL, SO IT DID!

AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT SOUNDIN' LIKE ME DOC. THAT'S BECAUSE I'M IN COMPLETE CONTROL OF YOUR BODY NOW! MY WILL IS STRONGER THAN YOURS AND WE TALKIN' COMPLETE CONTROL. HAH HAH! IMAGINE ME GIVIN' YOU SCIENTIFIC EXPLANATIONS!
YEAH! I UNDERSTAND

AT JUDGE DALE'S HOME...
WHAT?
YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE RID OF ME WHEN YOU SENT ME TO THE CHAIR! EH JUDGE?

I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU BEFORE! DON'T!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK... I'M STILL ALIVE JUDGE!
ARGHH
SEE WHAT I MEAN JUDGE! HAH, HAH, HAH!


AT THE PRECINCT
SOMEBODY JUST FRAMED LEO TUDOR DALE
WHAT IN BLAZES!
TUDOR DALE IS THE ONE WHO SENTENCED DUNCAN TO THE CHAIR I MIGHT BE COINCIDENCE
GATHER AT THE SCENE OF THE MURDER
NOT A CLUE
AFTER THE OTHERS HAD GONE
WHAT'S THIS?
LOOKS LIKE A BROKEN FRAGMENT OF WOOD FROM A PIPE
THAT MEANS THE KILLER MIGHT BE A DOCTOR HE MUST HAVE DROPPED THIS DURING THE STRUGGLE
BACK AT CAMP
DUNCAN KEPT SAYING NOTHING WAS BOUND TO KEEP HIM FROM CLUNG! AND YET THERE HE WAS IN THE BRAVE ALIBI THAT BROKEN THERMOMETER POINTS TO A DOCTOR MONDER
SUCKY WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A TALK WITH THE BOTCH DOCTOR
WHAT'S HIM?

JUST A SORT OF HALF BAKED THEORY I'D LIKE TO INVESTIGATE

SUITS ME! LET'S GO!

MEANWHILE AT THE DOCTOR'S HOME.

MMMM... I'M ALMOST BEGINNING TO LOOK LIKE DUNCAN!

OH! I CAN FEEL THE THOUGHT WAVES AGAIN!

THAT WAS A NICE JOB WE DID ON THE JUDGE DOC! NOW IT'S THE WARDEN! WE'LL DO A CARVING JOB ON HIM... SOMETHING SPECIAL!!!

THE DOCTOR'S NOT IN NOW! YOU CAN WAIT FOR HIM IN HIS OFFICE!

ALRIGHT WARDEN!

YES, YES!

DOCTOR! NO! IT'S DUNCAN! NO! WHO ARE YOU?

DON'T GET NERVOUS WARDEN

IT'S DUNCAN! ALWAYS HELPS ME!

NOW DIE WARDEN!

Mebp Mebp
THAT SOUNDS LIKE THE MUSCLE!
GREAT JUPITER
IT'S DUNCAN, SIR!
CRACK
YOU NEED THAT WETTER!
GET HIM, CAPT!
YOU ALLRIGHT MALPOINT
YES! HE ALMOST ANSWERED ME! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!!! DUNCAN!
DUNCAN! BUT HE DOESN'T DO LIKE WE, IN A WAY HE DOES YOU!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT AT FIRST HE LOOKS LIKE THE POISON DOCTOR... THE LIKE DUNCAN!

AS SOON AS HE COMES TO I'LL ASK HIM SOME QUESTIONS

BUT AS CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNS TO THE DOCTOR

TRAPPED BY CAPTAIN AMERICA! HOW WILL I GET OUT? THE BRAIN MUST SAVE ME!

THE DOCTOR MAKES A SUDDEN LUNGE AT CAP!

TICKY FIX!

COULD SWEAR HE'S LISTENING TO SOMETHING

SUDDENLY, THROUGH SPACE COME STRANGE THOUGHT WAVES FROM DUNCAN'S BRAIN...

THEY HAVE BOUGHT US YET. DON'T USE THE KNIFE IT'S ON THE FLOOR!

AND BACK TO HIS CELL...

I MUST GET BACK AND FIND OUT WHAT TO DO NEXT!

AT THE POISON GATE...

GOSH! DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE CHASING THE DOCTOR! LET HIM THROUGH!

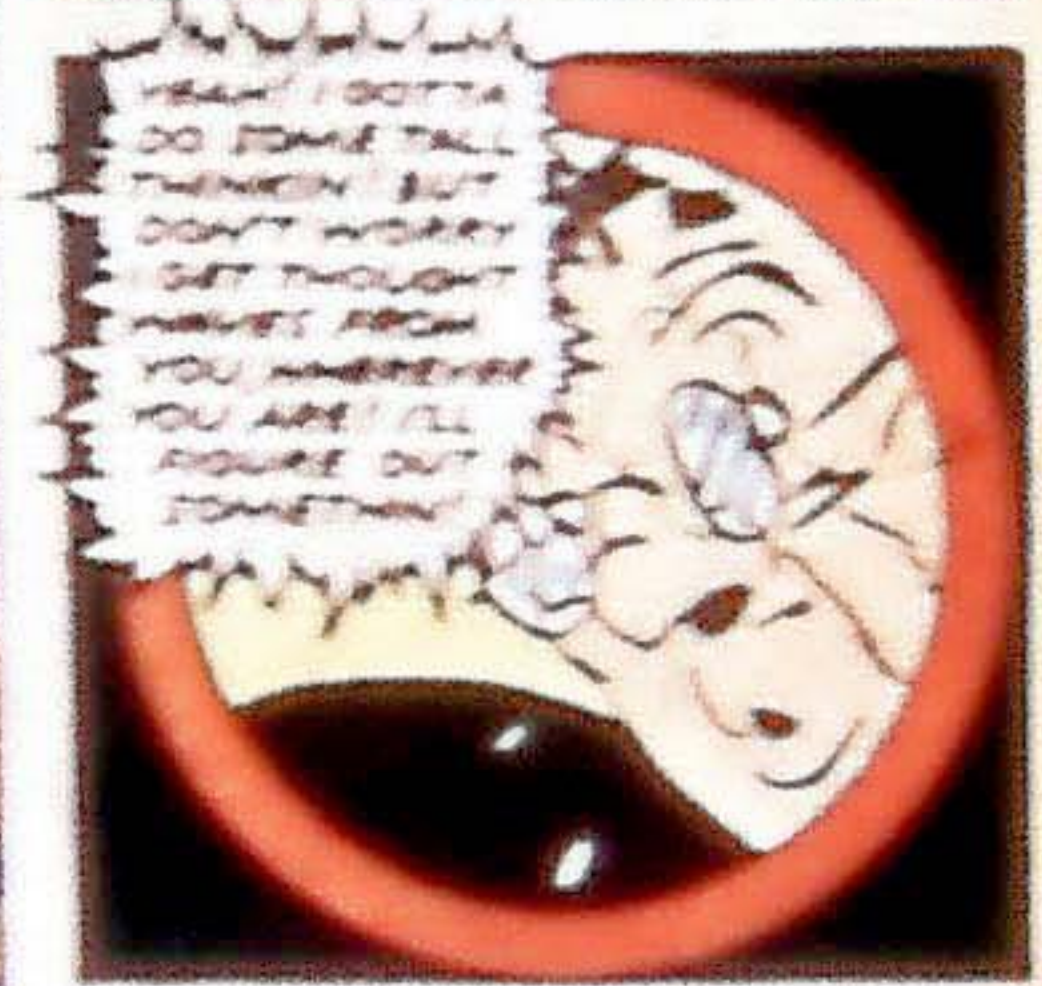
OH NEVER MIND! COME ON BUCKY!

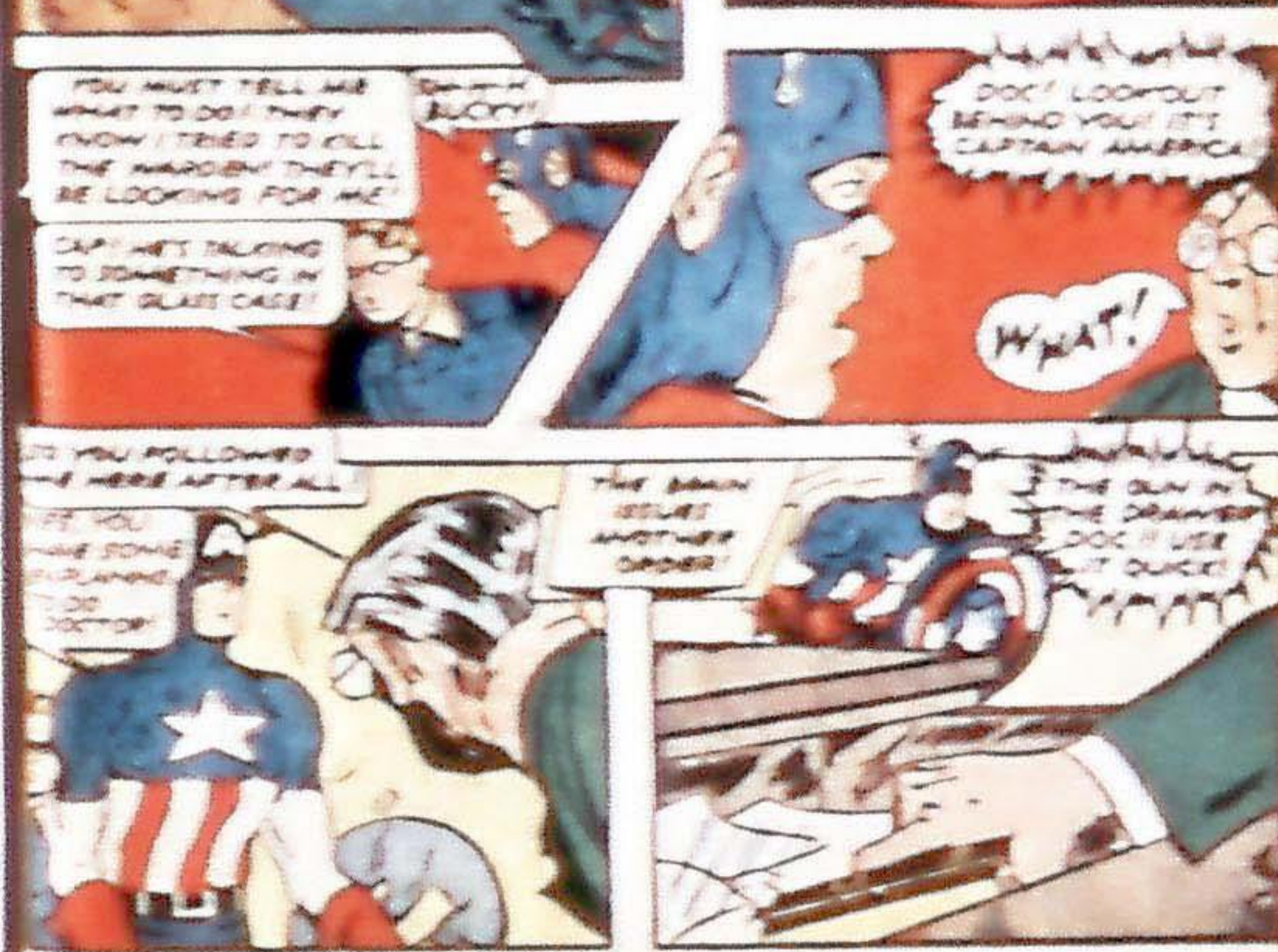
I'VE SHAKEN THEM. WHEN I GET TO THE BRAIN IT WILL TELL ME WHAT TO DO NEXT!

DON'T LET HIM SEE YOU FOLLOW! I WANT HIM TO LEAD US TO HIS HOUSE!

THERE HE GOES!

YOU BUNGLED THAT ONE DOC! YOU'LL HAVE TO HAVE ANOTHER CRACK AT THE MAGOON!
YOU MUST TELL ME WHAT TO DO! I CAN'T THINK FOR MYSELF ANYMORE!

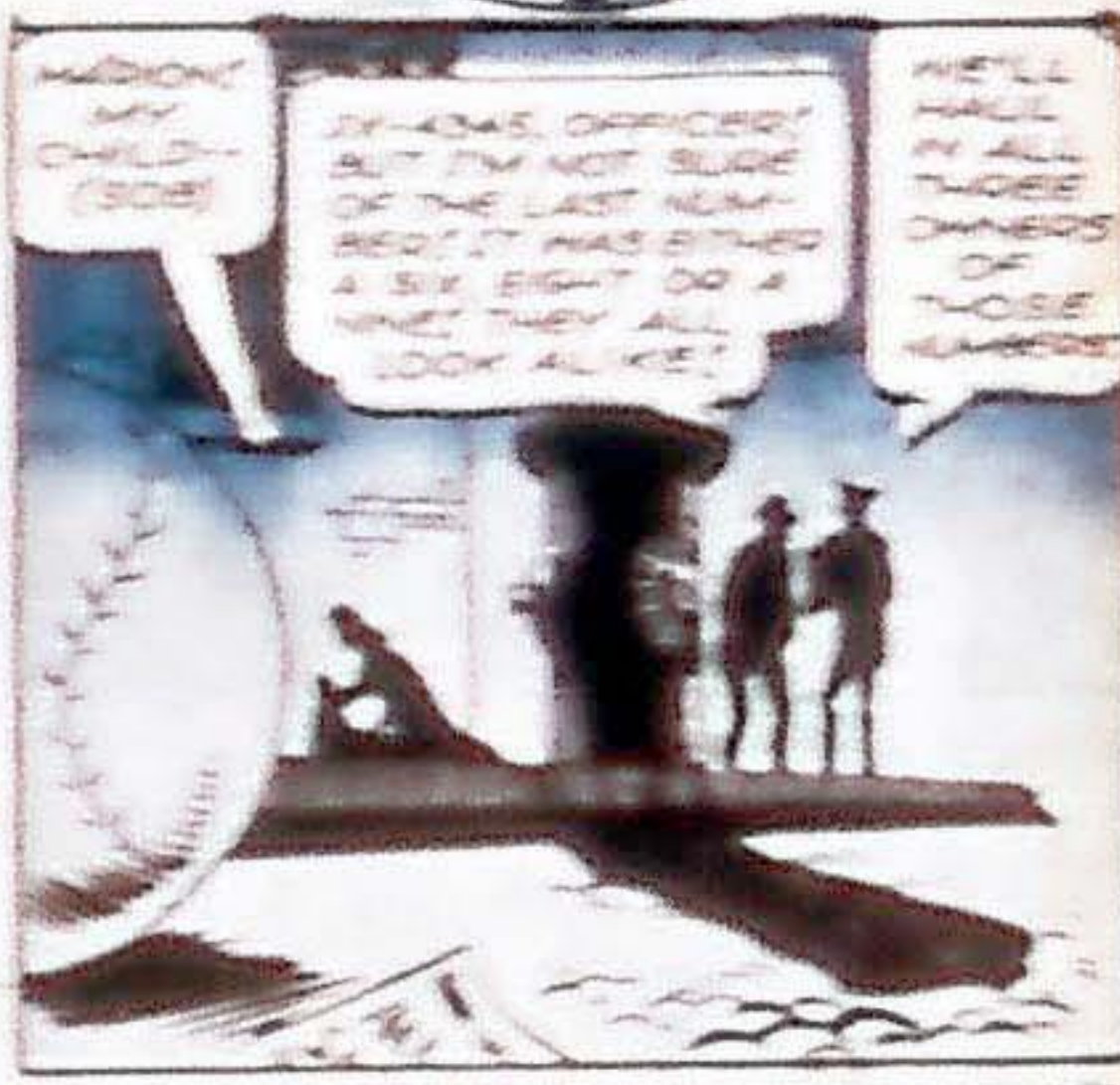

YEAH! I GOTTA DO SOME TALL THINKIN' BUT DON'T WORRY I'LL GET THOUGHT WAVES FROM YOU WHEREVER YOU ARE! I'LL FIGURE OUT SOMETHING!


YOU MUST TELL ME WHAT TO DO! THEY KNOW I TRIED TO KILL THE MAGOON! THEY'LL BE LOOKING FOR ME!
CAP! HE'S TALKING TO SOMETHING IN THAT GLASS CASE!
DOC! LOOKOUT BEHIND YOU! IT'S CAPTAIN AMERICA!
WHAT!
THE MAGOON SECRET WEAPON DOOR!
THE GUN IN THE DRAWER! DOC IS USE IT QUICK!

YOU'LL HAVE A WEAKNESS FOR LIKING ALL KINDS OF WEAPONS!
YOW
AGAIN? FOOL! DON'T HIT!
LOOK OUT CAP! HE'S GOT THE GUN!
HE WON'T NEED IT ANOTHER MINUTE!
BANG
IT IS A HUMAN BRAIN IN THE CASE!
HE HIT THE BRAIN IN DRING! I FEEL MYSELF DYING!
NOW THERE! DUNCAN'S TRULY DEAD! I DON'T KNOW WHEN I TOOK HIS BRAIN THAT HIS WILL WOULD BECOME MY MASTER!
BUT THE WARDEN HAD THE JITTERS WHEN WE TOLD HIM HOW THE DOCTOR BECAME LIKE DUNCAN!
HE WAS JUST AN AUTOMATON OBEYING DUNCAN'S BRAIN AND IT COST HIM HIS LIFE!
Kids
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY IN THEIR GREATER ADVENTURES IN ALL SELECT COMICS

DETECTIVE

SQUIRRINS DETECTIVE MIKE TRAPP



MICHAEL TRADD QUESTIONS THE FIRST SUSPECT, JOHN WHALEN --ALONE ---

IF YOU DO IT, CONFESS NOW! IT'LL GO EASIER FOR YOU!

SO HELP ME, SIR! I WOULDN'T HIT A LITTLE BOY AND THEN TRY TO ESCAPE!

YOU HAVE A CRIMINAL RECORD, SPIKE -- JUST THE TYPE WHO WOULD BE A HIT -- AND --- GUN DRIVER! YOU RAN OVER LITTLE MARION!

YOU GOT ME WRONG, BAL! I WOULDN'T HIT NO LITTLE GOK AND DEN LAM! I AIN'T DAT BAD!

THE THIRD SUSPECT -- ROGER BILLINGSGATE, JR.!

DON'T TRY TO PIN IT ON ME! I'VE GOT MONEY AND I'LL FIGHT IT IN EVERY COURT! I HAVE A GIRL OF MY OWN! ----

HMM. A GIRL, EH?

LATER, THE THREE MEN FACE MIKE TRADD!

ONE OF YOU THREE MEN IS A HEARTLESS BEAST WHO RAN OVER MARION TYLER, AND THEN TRIED TO ESCAPE HIS JUST PUNISHMENT!

AND IT WAS YOU, JOHN WHALEN!

LUCKILY LITTLE MARION WASN'T KILLED! MY YOUNG ASSISTANT, PEDDER BURNS JUST ARRIVED FROM THE HOSPITAL AND TELLS ME HE'S RECOVERING NICELY!

GREAT, MIKE -- BUT HOW DID YOU PIN IT ON WHALEN?

WELL, PEDDER -- THE NAME OF THE VICTIM WAS MARION -- BUT BOTH SPIKE DUGGER AND BILLINGSGATE TOOK IT FOR MARIAN --- A LITTLE BOY! THEY WON'T EVEN SEEN THE CHILD -- WHALEN ON THE OTHER HAND DOUBTED VINDICTIVELY THAT HE WOULDN'T RUN AWAY IF NO HIT THE BOY?

CAPTAIN AMERICA
IN THE
SCHOOL OF HORROR
IN THE HEART OF A GREAT CITY STANDS A GIANT SKYSCRAPER... DESERTED AS THE MOST DECREPIT SHACK IN A GHOST TOWN. AND TO ENTER IT MEANS DEATH. WHY? CAPTAIN AMERICA DECIDES TO FIND OUT AND FLING A GRIM CHALLENGE INTO THE TEETH OF A MONSTER, AND A MYSTERY TO ALL THE WORLD, A RUTHLESS FIEND

A CROWD FILLING THE GIANT GREENSTONE BUILDING COME TO A DEAD HALT WHEN A PIERCING SCREAM RENDS THE AIR, AND A BODY HURTLES DOWNWARD
EEE-AC!
EEK!
IT'S A MAN!
OUCH! I THINK I'M GOING TO BARF
TAKE IT EASY, BUCK!
GOSH!
LET'S SEE WHO HE IS!
IN THE CROWD ARE STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY BARNES, IN TOWN ON A SHORT FURLOUGH...
IT'S ALL OVER, STEVE - GOLLY, I'M AWFUL!
THE POOR GIRL!

JOHN W. CARLIER. WHY HE'S THE OWNER OF THAT BUILDING! NO WONDER HE JUMPED OUT OF THAT WINDOW!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

SAY BUDDY, DON'T YOU KNOW THE GREYSTONE BUILDING IS THE BIGGEST WHITE ELEPHANT ANYBODY EVER BUILT? THERE ISN'T A TENANT IN THE PLACE. PEOPLE EVEN SAY IT'S HAUNTED!

WHAT?

AND IF YOU ASK ME, IT LOOKS AS IF IT MIGHT BE. IMAGINE ALL THOSE ROOMS WITH NEVER A SOUL IN THEM!

LET ME THROUGH! I'LL HAVE TO TELL MY HUSBAND!

OH, OH, I DON'T THINK YOU'LL WANT TO GO! I BELIEVE HE'S DEAD!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, MADAME?

MY HUSBAND WAS WARNED THAT HE WOULD NOT LIVE IF HE ENTERED THE GREYSTONE BUILDING! THERE IS SOMETHING EVIL ABOUT THE BUILDING AND I FELT IT. BUT JOHN SAID IT WAS HIS BUILDING AND HE WAS GOING IN TO SEE IF HE COULD FIND OUT WHY. I TRIED TO STOP HIM!

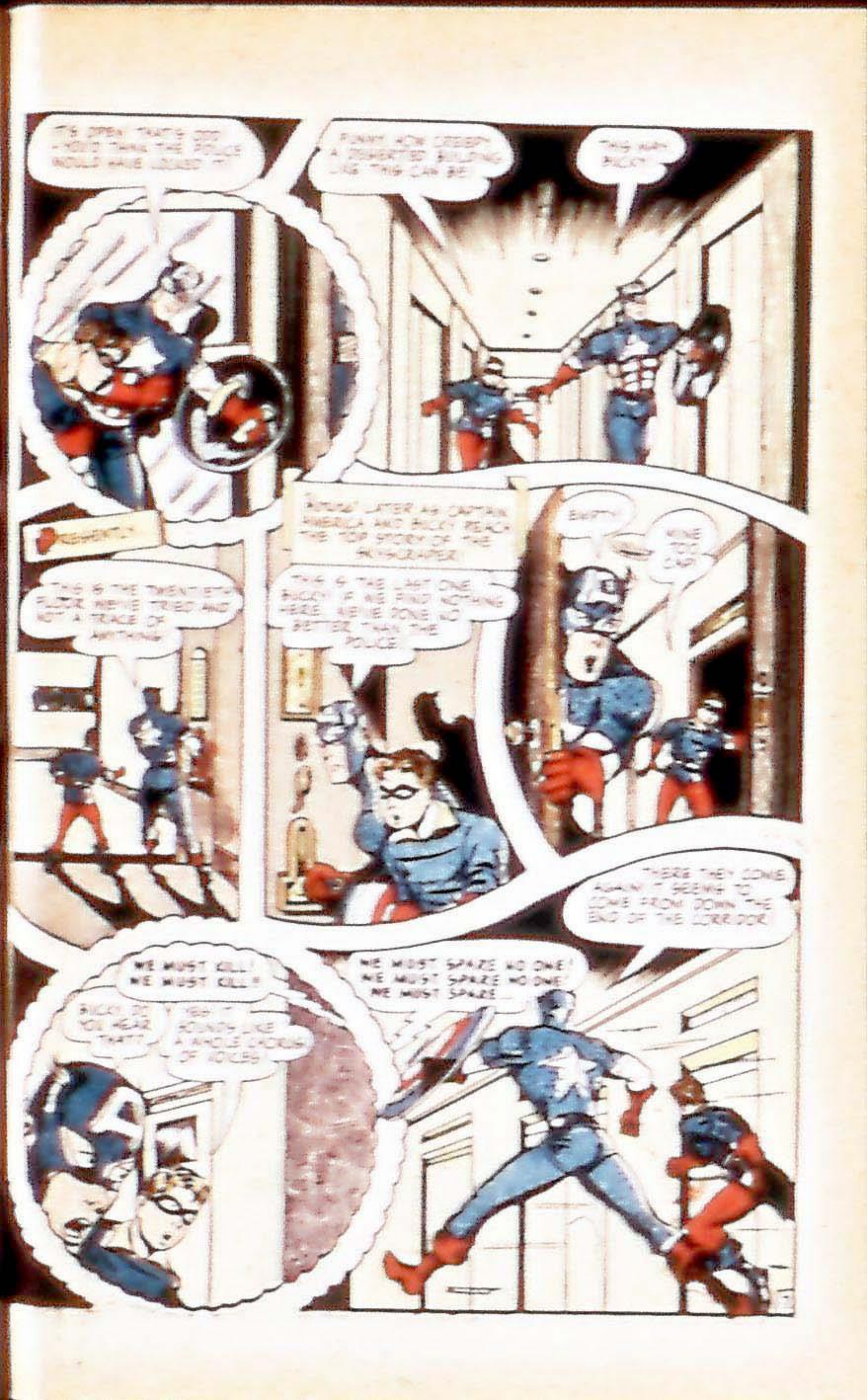
YOU MEAN HE DIDN'T COMMIT SUICIDE

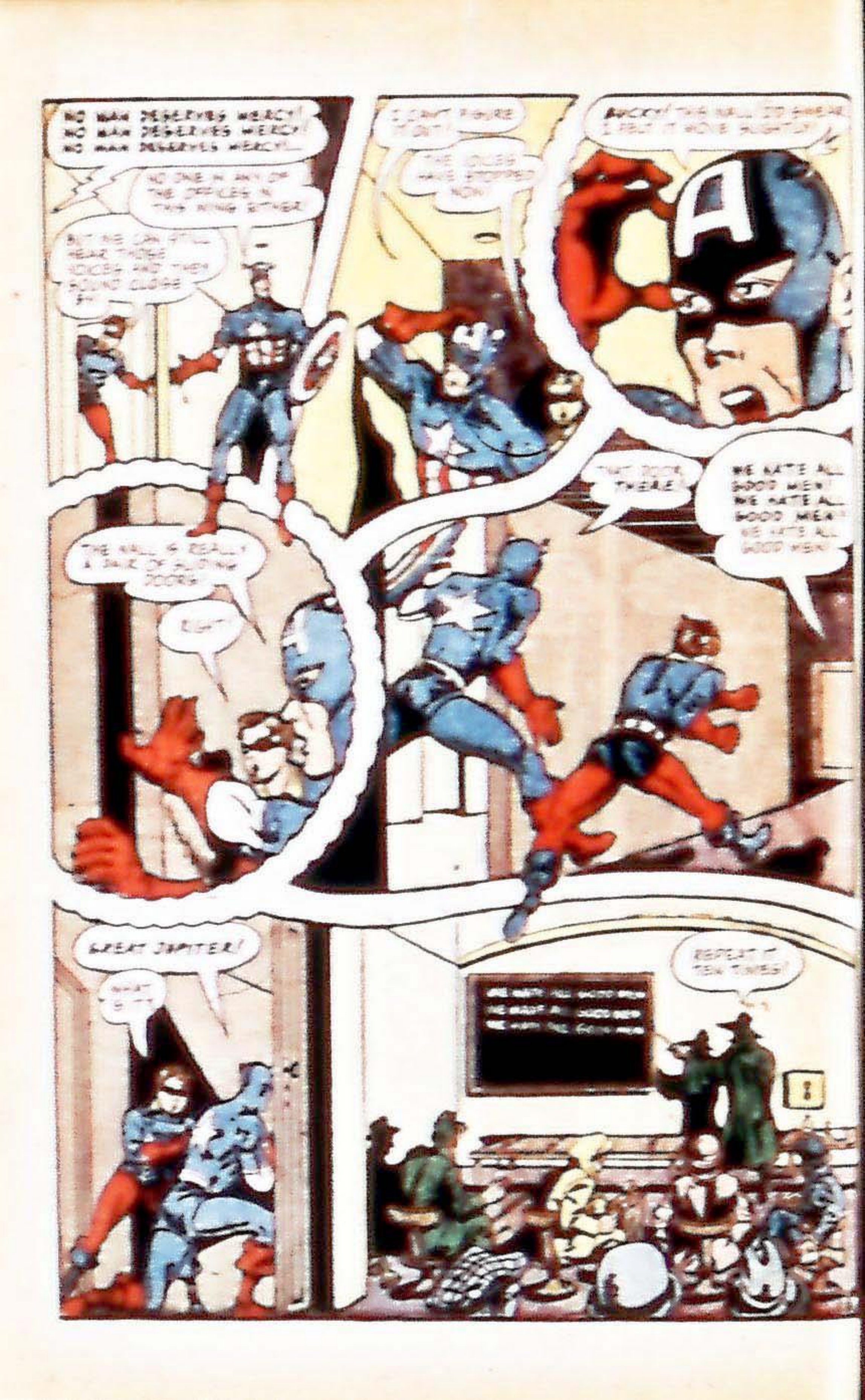
OF COURSE NOT! JOHN WAS NOT THE SORT WHO COMMITS SUICIDE!

I WAITED FOR HIM IN THE CAR. I TRIED TO TELL MYSELF EVERYTHING WOULD TURN OUT ALL RIGHT...AND NOW HE'S DEAD!
LET ME TAKE YOU TO YOUR CAR. YOU MUST SIT DOWN
I'LL BE WITH YOU AS SOON AS I TAKE CARE OF GETTING THE BODY MOVED!
IF YOUR HUSBAND HAS BEEN THE VICTIM OF A MURDERER WE'D LIKE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT. WON'T YOU TELL US THE WHOLE STORY?
YES I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING
WHEN THE GREYSTONE BUILDING WAS COMPLETED SEVERAL YEARS AGO TENANTS FLOCKED TO FILL NOT AN OFFICE VACANT!
MY HUSBAND HAS BEEN SOLEMN FOR AS LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER
THEN VARIOUS TENANTS BEGAN TO RECEIVE STRANGE WARNINGS.
HEY JIM, WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THIS NOTE?
SOUNDS LIKE SOME CRACKPOT'S IDEA OF A JOKE!!

A FEW DAYS LATER BOTH MEN WERE FOUND DEAD IN THEIR OFFICE.
THIS IS HORRIBLE! YOU MUST NOT LEAVE A STONE UNTURNED TO FIND THE MURDERER
DON'T WORRY, MR. CARTER — WE WON'T
THE STORY OF THE WARNING NOTES WAS BITTER AROUND.
IT'S FUNNY BUT I'M PROMISED ME A VERY REAL ALIBI THE DAY BEFORE HE DIED HE WARNED HIM THAT IF HE DIDN'T GET OUT OF THIS BUILDING HE WOULD DIE!
NONSENSE!
HMPH! HE DON'T LOOK
THE WAVE OF TERROR WENT ON WITHOUT A LEAP.
SOMETHING SEEMED TO HOLD OUT BACK.
YOU MOVING TOO, FRANK?
TO BETTER ZONE PART OUTLAWS FEEL LIKE DOING!
BANG!
KOBSHTZ MORGAN
AGH!
FOR A WHILE A FEW OF THE TENANTS STUCK IT OUT. BUT THERE WERE MORE KILLINGS! THE POLICE COULD FIND NO CLUES, NO WARNINGS! — ONLY THE WARNING NOTES WERE PRESENT IN EACH CASE! — AND THE MURDERER WENT UNPUNISHED!
SOON MACDEVER HAD WANTED TO FRIGHTEN EVERYBODY OUT OF THE BUILDING HAD ACHIEVED HIS END. THE GREENSTONE WAS AS QUIET AS A MAUSOLEUM.
EVERYONE DESERTED! WHY SHOULD ANYONE WANT TO DO THIS TO ME?

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT MARY THE POLICE ARE BAFFLED AT EVERY TURN THEY'VE HUNTED EVERY KNOWN HAUNT OF CRIMINALS AND FAILED AT EVERY
MARY THE LOT OF THE POLICE HAS LOOKED EVERYWHERE BUT IN THE BUILDING ITSELF! — BUT THERE'S NOBODY IN THE BUILDING NOW DON
WHO KNOWS? MAYBE THAT'S WHAT THE MURDERER EXPECTS US TO THINK. TOMORROW I'M GOING IN THERE AND HAVE A GOOD LOOK AROUND
DON'T DO ANYTHING RASH
YOU HAVE OUR SYMPATHY MRS CARTER! PERHAPS YOUR HUSBAND WILL BE AVENGED
WELL TODAY HE WON'T BE HERE WHILE I WAITED HERE FOR HIM YOU KNOW THE REST
THERE THEY GO! THEY'VE BEEN OVER IT WITH A FINE TOOTH COMB AND FOUND NOTHING AGAIN I TELL YOU THAT BUILDING IS HAUNTED
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
NOTHING RIGHT NOT WITH THERE'S TOO MUCH HUSBAND FOR MY INTELLIGENT NEWSPAPER TO SPEAK AROUND BUT TONIGHT CAPTAIN AMERICA IS GOING TO GIVE THE GREYSTONE BUILDING THE ONCE OVER
LOOKS QUIET ENOUGH — LET'S SEE ABOUT GETTING IN


THIS MAN BUCKY
BUCKY
NONE TOO CAP
THIS IS THE SEVENTH FLOOR. WE'VE TRIED AND NOT A TRACE OF ANYONE
THIS IS THE LAST ONE BUCKY. IF WE FIND NOTHING HERE WE'VE DONE NO BETTER THAN THE POLICE
THERE THEY COME AGAIN! IT SEEMS TO COME FROM DOWN THE END OF THE CORRIDOR
WE MUST KILL! WE MUST KILL!
WE MUST SPARE NO ONE! WE MUST SPARE NO ONE! WE MUST SPARE...


NO MAN DESERVES MERCY!
NO MAN DESERVES MERCY!
NO MAN DESERVES MERCY!
I CAN'T HEAR
THE VOICES HAVE STOPPED NOW
THE HALL IS REALLY A MAZE OF ALIKE DOORS!
THERE!
WE HATE ALL GOOD MEN!
GREAT JUPITER!

NOW!
FLOP!
I'M GONNA KICK HER TEETH PER THAT
THAT—PERHAPS WE'LL CONSIDER OUR PROGRAM TO TAKE CARE OF THIS WEASEL FIRST
THE GALLOWS!

BUT... THE TRUCK NOT GOES WILD AND CUTS THE ROPE!
HE'S FREE!
ZING!
NOT THIS TIME, BOYS!
I'M COMING TO YOU, BOSS!
CAPTURE ROMITE SHALL DIE ON THE GALLOWS AS I DESIRED!

HERE THEY COME! NOW LET'S MAKE IT ROUGH
SEIZE THEM!
NEVER SEE IS ANY WRONG IN DEALING WITH HIM, GOODLMASTER!
FOOLS! ALL OF YOU AGAINST CAPTAIN AMERICA AND THE SKULL - AND YOU CAN'T SEIZE THEM!
WHY DON'T YOU TRY YOURSELF, PROFESSOR?

THESE ARE THE LAST OF THEM CAP!
LOOK! CAP! HE'S TRYING TO MAKE A GETAWAY!
HE WON'T!
THERE HE GOES! HE'S GOING OUT THE WINDOW! HE WON'T STOP HIM OR HELL NEVER GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THE MYSTERY!
AS CAPTAIN AMERICA LURES TOWARD THE SCHOOLMASTER THE LATTER BLUSTERINGLY GLOSTERS.
CAP!
SCOOPS CAPTAIN AMERICA
YOU FORGOT THAT I AM AN EXPERT IN THE ART OF MURDER!
YOU PRETTY BAD HOPING I'LL BE KILLED HIM!
AND YOU'LL FOLLOW HIM!
AS CAPTAIN AMERICA HURTLES TOWARD SEEMINGLY CERTAIN DEATH
THAT FLAGPOLE! IF I CAN GRAB IT THERE MAY BE A CHANCE

GOT IT!
WHEW! WHAT A BIG SQUEAK THAT WAS!
I HOPE BUCKY DIDN'T LOSE THAT MADMAN!
SUDDENLY...
MEANWHILE...
YOU SEE... A LITTLE PRESSURE ON THE RIGHT SPOT IN YOUR THROAT AND YOU ARE HELPLESS! - NOW YOU MAY JOIN YOUR CAPTAIN AMERICA!
NOT A SECOND TOO SOON!
CAP!
CAPTAIN AMERICA! - ALIVE AGGH!!
CRACK
VERY MUCH SO!
HELP YOURSELF, SIR!
MUCH OBLIGED, CAP!
POW!
THAT OUGHT TO TAKE SOME OF THE VICIOUSNESS OUT OF HIM! LET'S SEE WHO HE IS!
GOSH! - HE'S GRUESOME!
LEAVE SOME FOR ME, CAP!

NOW YOU HAVE SEEN ME!
BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER! - I HAVE FAILED!
WHAT WAS YOUR PURPOSE IN DRIVING EVERYBODY OUT OF THE GREYSTONE BUILDING?
MY NAME IS SANDERSON! - IF YOU ALL LOOK THROUGH JOHN W. CARVER'S PAPERS YOU WILL PROBABLY FIND THAT I WAS ONCE HIS PARTNER! - WE BUILT THE GREYSTONE BUILDING TOGETHER! BUT GREED OVERCAME CARVER! - WHILE WORKMEN WERE STILL POURING CONCRETE HE TRIED TO DO AWAY WITH ME!
I BEGGED HIM TO SPARE ME, BUT HE WOULDN'T. HE LEFT ME THERE TO DIE!
NOW THE GREYSTONE BUILDING WILL BELONG TO ME ALONE!
I DIG MY WAY OUT OF THE SOFT CONCRETE WITH MY NAILS BUT NOT UNTIL THE STRONG ACIDS HAD MARKED MY FLESH! I CAME BACK AND HID IN A SECTION OF THE TOP FLOOR WHICH CARVER AND I PUT IN THE ARCHITECT'S PLANS FOR A POSSIBLE VAULT!
FROM THEN ON I DETERMINED TO HAVE THE GREYSTONE BUILDING TO MYSELF - I GOT RID OF THE TENANTS! BECAUSE OF THE HATRED OF MANKIND WHICH CARVER HAD INSTILLED IN ME I ESTABLISHED A SCHOOL WHICH TAUGHT CRIMINALS THE ART OF MURDER! YESTERDAY I KILLED CARVER AND FOUND VENGEANCE!
TOO LATE! HE WAS RIGHT! - IT'S ALL OVER!
AND NOW IT'S ALL OVER!
CAP! HE'S GOING TO JUMP OUT OF THE WINDOW!
HEY! - STOP!
THE END

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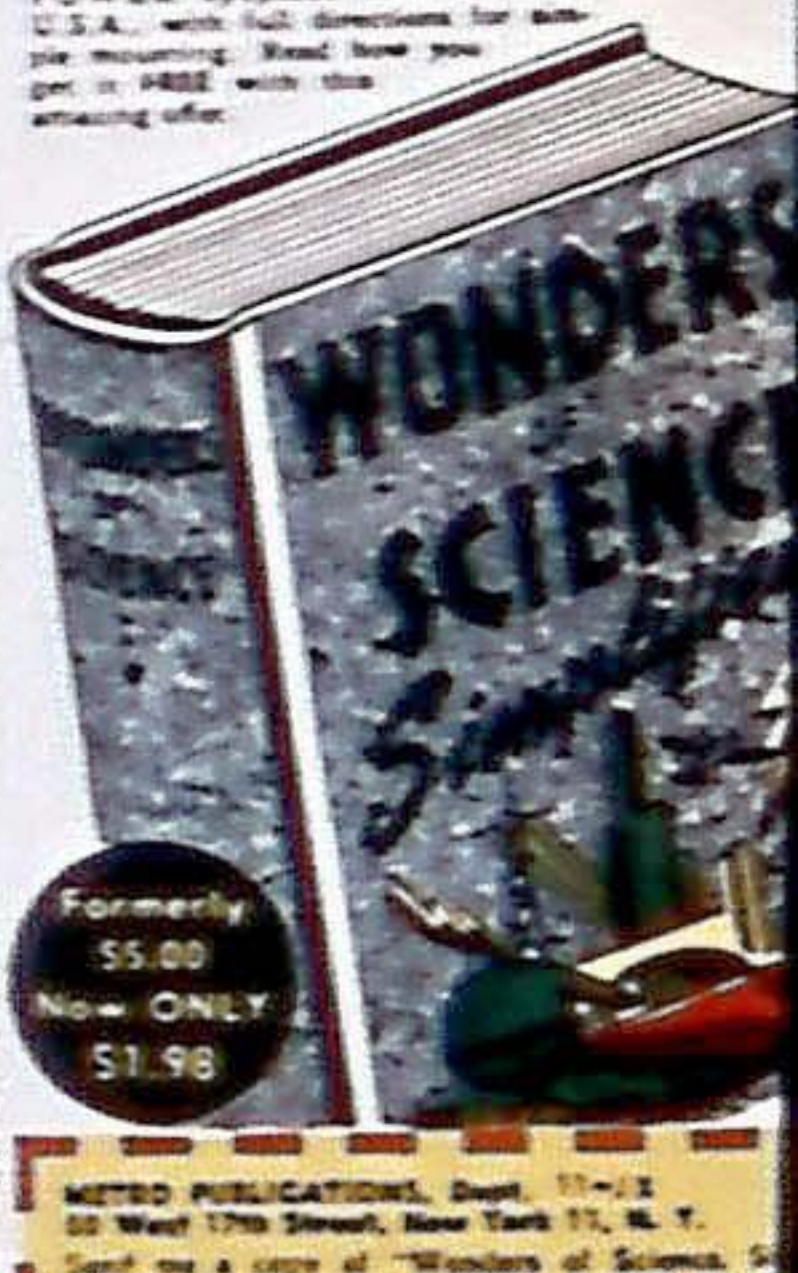

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